

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.



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FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1846.

[SIXPENCE.

SCIENTIFIC ASSOCIATIONS.

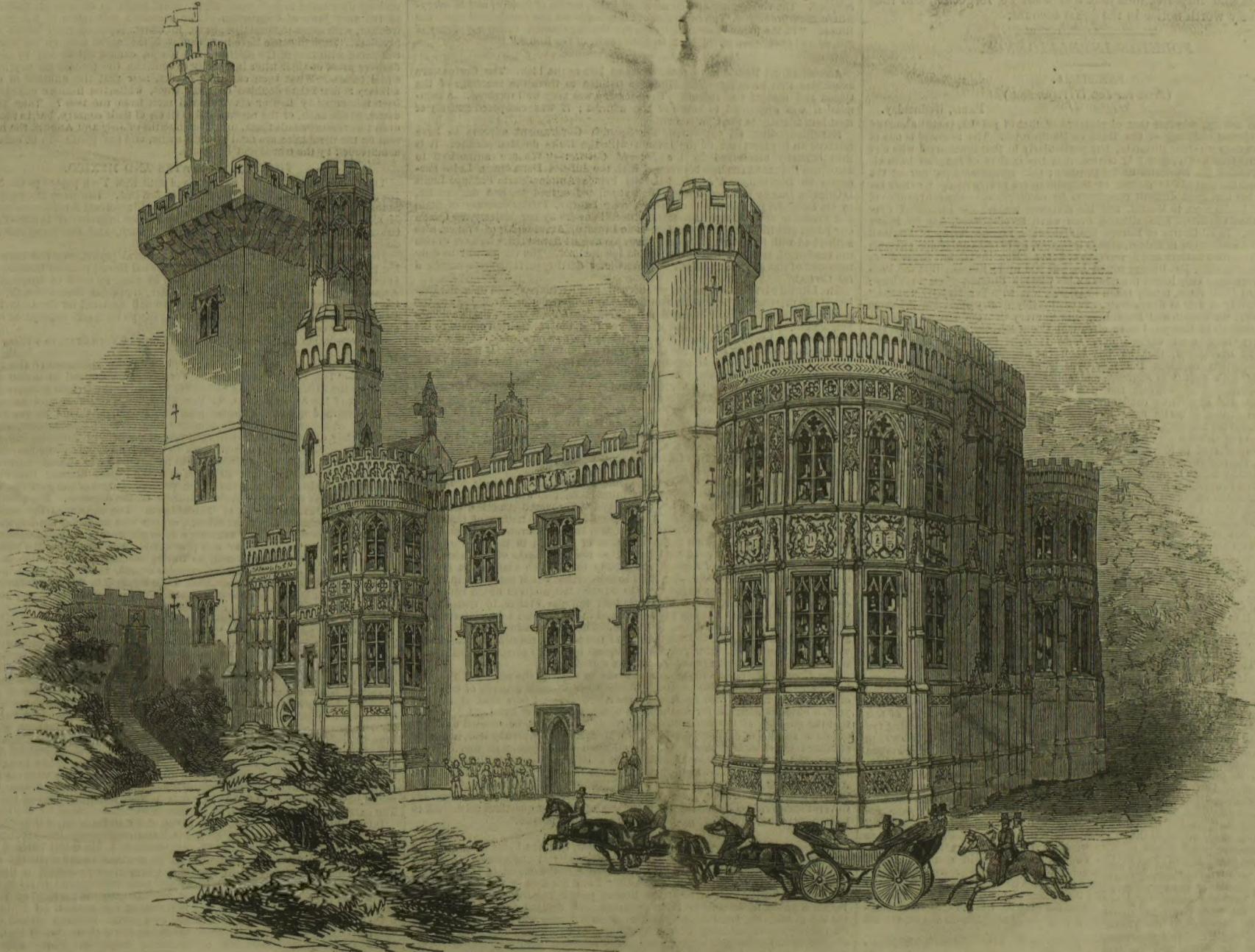
SCIENCE and its inquiries have always tended to gather its followers into bodies and corporations having a common understanding. The manner in which the world at large has too generally treated the votaries of Science, rendered mutual support from within absolutely necessary against universal indifference from without. Quick in its appreciation of physical changes that increase the comforts or conveniences of everyday life, the public is strangely apathetic to those inquiries into first laws and principles upon which discoveries and inventions are founded. The results command attention, but the steps in the process that lead to them are unregarded; nay, indifference scarcely defines the feeling adequately; it often amounts to absolute opposition, as if scientific men were united for some purpose obnoxious to the well-being of the community. We have got beyond the age of stoning, imprisonment, and the stake; but even these have played their part in the History of Man, and Science has had its "Martyrs" as well as the teachers of a yet higher and less earthly wisdom. The spirit "that slew the prophets," no longer incites men to active cruelty; but there is something akin to it in the disbelief in the efficacy

of abstract inquiries, an unwillingness to admit the utility of any pursuit that does not immediately produce some brilliant physical result, or what is equivalent, make itself visible in the shape of something that produces tangible wealth. Societies and Associations for any conceivable or possible purpose are daily formed; they may be wild and absurd in the highest degree, they may be palpably unsound or positively dishonest, and they may cause much human misery. But, provided they employ the customary and recognised machinery, have a chairman at one end and a secretary at the other, with a Board of Management, meetings and resolutions,—but, above all, if they only promise a tolerable dividend,—they go unscathed; none denounce them, none ridicule them; they are free and unmolested in their sphere of action; some end is proposed, and means are specified by which it is to be reached; as every one can judge more or less correctly of what is in action, there is discussion, consideration, and decision. The "practical man" rubs his hands, chuckling a belief that "there is something in it;" and thereon the world is ready to embark in the schemes by which "something" is to be got; for we are eminently a "practical people."

But with this universal toleration of Union for any purpose, there is one species of Association that meets strange discouragement—it is the Association of men for the Diffusion of Scientific Knowledge, or at least for encouraging the taste for scientific inquiry. Any number of men may join for any other purpose unchallenged; but no sooner do the greatest minds of the age step beyond the sphere of their individual exertions and emerge from the

study to the Congress, than they are assailed with ridicule. Why is it that science alone is so assailed and fettered in its action? Why should the Sections of the British Association for the Advancement of Science be satirized, and the conventions of Exeter Hall escape? Religious congresses of all kinds meet and separate unquestioned. A great "Evangelical Alliance" has just been formed, which establishes a communion and correspondence between one class of religionists in all countries. A conference of the advocates of Temperance from all parts of the world has just concluded its sittings in this metropolis. A few extravagances of individual speakers attracted notice and reproof; but the fact of their assembling, and the object that brought them together, were not assailed; it was left to have its fair weight and influence on the minds of men. Why should we be more intolerant to the labourers in the Field of Science?

We have a direct interest in not wilfully throwing obstacles in the path of Inquiry; yet we seem always to have had a perverse gratification in doing so. It is by no means peculiar to our own day. When it became impossible to persecute by violence and crush the inquirer, the resort to ridicule as a means of lowering the object of the inquiry was an easy one. The satire which was poured on the Royal Society when it was first established is well known; the powers of a Butler were engaged in the process of debasing and discouraging the "British Association" of that day. Swift was a man who could see only the worst side of everything; and, as he spared nothing, not even himself, his friends, or his Church there is little to surprise us in his holding up Science and its



ROYAL VISIT TO CORNWALL.—PLAS HOUSE.—(SEE PAGE 180.)

professors to ridicule. But we should have hoped that our many obligations to Science since the beginning of the last century would at least have blunted this weapon. The men and things so sneered at have changed the face of the world. Oceans are crossed by vessels that, to the generation of the days of Swift, would have seemed as monstrous impossibilities as his " Flying Island" itself; and Science is linking the most extreme points of Europe together, so that Constantinople will soon be less distant from London than Dublin was when the Dean of St. Patrick's mourned in bitterness over what he considered his exile in it. Seeing what Science has achieved for us, even " practical men" might keep silence; if they cannot assist her in the struggle, let them at least stand aloof, and not vex her with their lowering estimates. The smallness of the funds that scientific men can, unassisted, devote to their pursuits, is rather to be regretted than laughed at. Nor do those small sums express a tenth of the real value of the toil they have assisted. In one case alone, the tables of the British Association used in the Royal Observatory, on which a few pounds appear to have been expended, have cost an amount of mental labour, freely given, that could not be remunerated by many hundreds.

Apart from the influence it may have on the efforts of any Association or Society, the spirit of ridicule should not be encouraged to seize on everything. Some subjects might be spared for the sake of the purpose or idea connected with them, even when they are presented under circumstances that may tempt an indulgence in it. The turning the "seamy side without" is always enjoyed, when cleverly done; but it leaves an after-feeling of regret: does not every man feel a kind of vexation with the burlesques of the most magnificent dramas of Shakspeare? Grandeur of character is destroyed by distortion, and poetry debased by a too successful travesty, annoying when remembered, yet too clever to be forgotten: the spiritual creation is brought down to the earth, and is thenceforward accompanied by a grotesque shadow, that mixes itself up involuntarily with the brightness of the original, so that they cannot be separated without effort. The best and truest creations of the intellect will survive this shock, doubtless—but not without damage: if ridicule is the test of truth, it is a dangerous one. Diviner doctrines than any science can unfold, have not always withstood its blight. It is a destroying, not a creative power; let it be launched, then, against the vices, and follies, and oppressions of the world, and with them do its office; a blessing shall go with it, if it works a particle of good. But Science does not debase, or corrupt, or oppress; why, then, should it be assailed? It no longer wraps itself up in mystery, or forms Castes and Hierarchies, in which all knowledge was for the initiated, all ignorance for the people. The wisdom of the Egyptians was the wisdom of the few, who made the many their passive instruments; Modern Science gives what she gains to all. Again, she wins her disciples neither wealth nor privileges: to no class of men are these more sparingly distributed. The world prefers bestowing its riches and rank on those who destroy, rather than on those who create. The Commander of a Fleet is maintained by the public, rewarded, honoured, raised to the highest places of the land; who can tell even the names of those who have wrought out the rules of construction by which that fleet is built? Yet, to frame a single vessel of war, more mental exertion is required than to win a battle! Run over the names of those who have penetrated the laws of the solar system, and drawn from the stars the rules for navigating that fleet to the scene of its triumph—how many of them have had any reward? The world profits by such toils, but has not yet learned to estimate them at their right value; the least it can do, is to leave its benefactors to pursue their self-chosen and ungrateful path, in peace. If it is disappointed at the few results they produce, and so asks "what use is it," let it remember that the field is boundless and all progress gradual; from year to year we can see but little change; look back over a generation and we may well be startled. And if Science has aided us in effecting this, we may afford to overlook a few trifles and imperfections that will soon be forgotten, and that are scarcely worth notice in the great account.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

PARISIANA.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Wednesday.

Parisian society, whether that of pleasure or that of politics, is still absorbed by the projected marriage of the Duke de Montpensier. The moment is one of intense anxiety to the Ministers, but particularly to that much tried wife and mother, the Queen of France. It is true that the dealers of luxuries have already furnished the trousseau of the Princess; that apartments for her at the Louvre and the seat of her mother at Malmaison, are nearly ready for their reception; but the most difficult remains to be accomplished—the conveyance of the Royal Bridegroom to Madrid, and his marriage amidst the infuriated *Progresistas* and Carlists. This alliance, even when accomplished, has its heavy drawbacks. In all Courts of Europe the diplomatic representatives of England and France acted often in unison, always amicably, by express order and example of their respective leaders and Sovereigns at home. Now that Count Bresson has stolen a march upon Mr. Bulwer whilst he was laid up by illness; that the Marquis of Normanby only learnt the news on his passage through Paris to Vichy; whilst Lord Palmerston, totally taken unaware, was with her Majesty "at sea"; both positively as well as figuratively, unquestionably rivalry and acrimony must arise betwixt the French and English agents in every Court of Europe. In four different capitals of Europe, I have often met Count Bresson, and I can tell you his history is a most curious one, were it only in this well-known respect, now overlooked, that he has been the negotiator of the two most vitally important alliances the new dynasty of France has made. When Louis Philippe's race was shunned and abhorred by all the great powers of the Continent—kept without the pale of the great family of European Sovereigns, and apparently condemned for ever to sterility—M. Bresson, then Minister of France at Berlin, found means to acquire such an ascendancy over that peace-loving monarch, the late King of Prussia, that he effected the marriage of the Duke of Orleans with one of his relatives. And now he has no less unexpectedly transferred to the arms of the young Duke de Montpensier the young, beautiful, richly-dowered Infanta, the probable heiress of a throne. Still is Count Bresson totally unlike in appearance to the diplomatist the world imagine him to be. He is a heavy-built man, with melancholy look; of stature above the middle size; taciturn in his habits, but impetuous when excited, as the celebrated scene at the card table at Berlin has proved. He likes retirement better than society, he is a warm-hearted friend, and his young and lovely wife, now in Paris, is the constant idol of his adoration. At Madrid, as much as he can, he remains closed with his secretary, the little Baron Talleyrand.

It appears that the sale of the *Constitutionnel* is at last effected, and Mr. Mosselman is the fortunate or unfortunate owner. The secrets of the press, and the penurious state of the French journals, have through this negotiation completely oozed out. English people who know anything of the magnitude of the enterprise of a daily Journal in London, will be astonished to hear what one of the first-rate is in Paris. We now know that the *Constitutionnel*, with a daily issue of 25,000 numbers, was bought by M. Veron for 100,000 francs down, only with the annexed obligation as regards the concern, to pay 200,000 francs more in case of need. All that M. Veron in selling the journal has exacted in addition to the above is a compensation for the three years thought he has given to the enterprise. During which, by the means of *Roman feuilletons*, volumes of novels, plays, almanacks, &c., given as a temptation to the yearly subscribers, he has raised the circulation to 25,000, without, as it is generally asserted, a shilling profit. If M. Duveyrier had not bought up, for fifteen years, the advertising columns of this journal for 300,000 francs per annum, relying on awaking and stimulating the advertising spirit in France, the journal could not maintain itself. I must here observe that nothing can be more strange than the ignorance prevailing in France as to the benefits of the advertising system; its saving of time, the mean of intercourse it establishes, how it ministers to the wants of the consumer as well as to those of the producer. In fact, that in trade and commercial enterprises the advertisement is the telegraph of society, and one of the most indispensable comforts and necessities of industrious nations. Those who are placed like M. Duveyrier have only to hold on until railroads have "mobilized" and stirred up the nation to the simplest enterprises, to the economy of time as well as the knowledge of how industry works to realise immense fortunes. The great error of our countrymen in this respect, as well as in many others still more vital, is not to see that the conditions of man's existence are everywhere the same in the main; to think that because they have an idiosyncrasy, and peculiar habits of their own, they can arrive at a flourishing state without passing through the same channels as other nations; whilst the greatest wisdom consists in availing oneself at once of those means of easy progression the hard-earned experience of others has discovered.

Already are all the trades of Paris preparing for the next season; which, however, owing to the imitation of England, is now so procastinated that those who give impulse to Parisian society are not returned to Paris on the 1st of January,

instead of the 1st of October. On all sides buildings are erecting, wherever an inch of ground is found to be free; whilst, where there is no space, new floors are added to the tops of houses, so that any house in the Boulevards might any day be turned into a telegraphic establishment, or into an observatory, provided it be not on the things below. With these questionable improvements the prices of lodgings, as well as of all commodities, are rising immensely. Paris is now the dearest city in Europe. No stranger with luxurious taste should come to Paris, unless he has thousands to spend, or unless he relies upon a windfall, such as occurred two days since, when 125,000 francs in bank notes blew from the window of a fair lady, and spread themselves on the heads of the people in the Place de la Concorde.

FRANCE.

The approaching marriage of the Duke de Montpensier with the Infanta of Spain is the engrossing topic in Paris. Some of the Paris papers assert that the Duke de Montpensier is to leave Paris for Madrid at the end of the present month. The *Constitutionnel*, however, states that the departure of the Duke de Montpensier for Madrid has been postponed in virtue of a decision of the Council of Ministers. The *Portefeuille* observes, that it was by mistake the departure of the Duke de Montpensier for Madrid had been announced for the 18th. "We have ascertained," says the *Portefeuille*, "that his Royal Highness would only leave for Spain after the arrival of the dispensations from Rome, when the Court of Spain shall apprise the Prince of the period at which his presence will be required at Madrid. The Dukes de Nemours and d'Albignac are not to accompany their brother to Spain. The Prince will depart alone with his suite and the ladies of the household of the future Duchess de Montpensier."

Some of the Paris papers state that preparations have already been commenced in the Tuilleries for the reception of the young couple, who will occupy apartments adjoining those of the Duchess of Orleans. According to a private letter from Paris the provisions of the treaty of Utrecht against the possibility of the crowns of France and Spain ever settling upon one head—and particularly the renunciation for ever of any and all pretension by the Orleans family to a matrimonial alliance with the Royal family of Spain—have been urged by the British Government upon that of France in reference to this proposed marriage. The *Moniteur* publishes the official announcement of the marriage of the Infanta Luisa of Spain with the Duke de Montpensier, copied from the *Madrid Gazette*. The Duke de Glucksberg passed through Bordeaux during the night of the 10th, on his way to Paris. He was said to be the bearer of the marriage contract of the Duke de Montpensier with the Infanta.

A letter from Rome, of the 8th of September, states that on that morning the Papal Government signed the dispensation for the marriage of the Queen of Spain with the Infanta Francisco D'Assis; an extraordinary courier set out immediately for Madrid.

A Paris letter contains the following rather doubtful intelligence:—"A few days since the King received an autograph letter from her Majesty Queen Victoria, which has, it is said, caused considerable sensation in the French Court. It seems that her Britannic Majesty referred, in language very firm and animated, to the marriage so precipitously arranged between the Duke de Montpensier and the Infanta, regardless of the terms of friendship and good feeling that existed between the two Courts. His Majesty's reply, we are assured, was exceedingly dry and concise, and announced an unalterable determination on his part not to postpone the projected marriage of his son."

The King, Queen, and Royal Family removed from Neuilly to the Palace of St. Cloud, on Monday.

The Paris papers of Wednesday refer almost exclusively to the Montpensier question. From an article in the *Presse*, and circumstances mentioned in private letters, it would seem that a probability existed that the marriage would encounter difficulties.

A similar impression prevailed on Bourse at the close of business, and caused a depression in the funds.

The convict, Joseph Henri, has been sent off from the prison of La Rouquette to the hulks at Toulon, in execution of the sentence of the Court of Peers. Until his being transferred to this prison he maintained hopes that his appeal to the King for a commutation would meet with some success; and more than once sent for his counsel, M. Baroche, to whom he expressed great anxiety as to his fate. At six in the morning he was informed that he must prepare to go to Toulon, undergo the usual process, and put on the dress worn by all persons sentenced to the hulks. He sunk into a state of despair and almost stupor, exclaiming, "Oh God! Oh God! All, then, is over! No hope is left." And, when brought out to be put into the van, he saluted those around him, and, seeing an Inspector-General of Prisons among them, he raised his eyes to him and said, while his face streamed with perspiration which he endeavoured to conceal, but could not, "I should have preferred death."

The Prince and Princess of Salerno, accompanied by the Duke and Duchess d'Aumale, left Paris on Sunday, by a special train of the Northern Railroad, for Brussels. After staying a short time at the Court of the King and the Queen of the Belgians, the Prince and Princess of Salerno intend to set out for Italy. It was supposed in Paris that the departure of the Prince of Salerno had been hastened by the projected marriage of the Duke de Montpensier, to accommodate whom and his bride the Palace of the Elysée Bourbon, which had been the residence of the Prince and Princess of Salerno during many months, had become desirable. The Prince was said to have said, on parting (in allusion to the attempt of the regicide Lecomte, from which he, too, was placed in danger), "Well! at Brussels we shall, at least, have no parties of pleasure."

A letter from Aix, in Champagne, says:—"You can form no idea of the magnificent aspect of our rich vineyards, which the storms that lately occurred here and there have, thank God, completely spared. The vintage will be admirable. The octogenarians of the country do not remember a single instance in which it presented itself under such favourable auspices. The famous year of the comet itself, so justly renowned among the epicures of both hemispheres, will be totally eclipsed. The vintage has also commenced in the centre of France, and is everywhere most promising. The condition of the vines is not less satisfactory along the Rhine. In the memory of man," says the *Cologne Gazette*, "such a quantity of grapes was never seen as this year on both banks of the Rhine."

SPAIN.

Accounts from Madrid have reached us so late as the 14th. The Cortes were assembled that morning. The Ministers notified to them the marriage of the Queen and that of the Infanta. The message was very well received. A commission was appointed to consider the address; it was composed entirely of members friendly to the Government.

Notwithstanding all opposition, the Spanish Government appears to have resolved on the marriage of the Infanta with the Duke de Montpensier. It is thus officially mentioned in the *Madrid Gazette*:—"We are authorised to announce that the marriage between H.R.H. the Infanta Dona Maria Luisa Fernando de Bourbon, and his H.R.H. the Prince Antoine-Marie Philippe Louis D'Orléans, Due de Montpensier, has been stipulated, agreed to, and decided on, by his Excellency Senior Don Francisco Javier Istriz, First Secretary of State and President of the Council, invested with full powers by her Majesty the Queen our Lady, and his Excellency the Comte de Bresson, Ambassador of France, also authorised with full powers from the King, his august Sovereign, who have drawn up, confirmed, and duly signed and sealed the said act. The Cortes will be duly informed of this alliance. (*De este matrimonio, e dará oportunamente cuenta á las Cortes.*)"

The Liberal party have agreed to an energetic petition to the Queen upon the subject of this marriage. The petition commences by congratulating her Majesty on the choice she has made of her husband in Don Francisco d'Assis, one of the candidates pointed out by public opinion, but it deplores that the satisfaction caused to the nation by that happy news should be marred by the announcement of the marriage of the immediate heir to the Crown with a French Prince. It then goes on to argue that the Duke de Montpensier is incapable of aspiring to the hand of the Infanta of Spain, and argues in favour of that opinion on the treaty of Utrecht, and the renunciation of Philip V., for himself and his descendants, of any right to the succession to the Throne of France, and of a similar renunciation of all the branches of the Royal Family of France to the Throne of Spain. The actual political constitution of Spain, it says, forbids the King and his immediate successor from contracting any marriage with a person excluded by the law, and, consequently, that the union of the Duke de Montpensier with the Infanta cannot take place without a violation of a law of the kingdom, and of an article of the Constitution.

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The *Eco del Comercio* contends that the feeling of the nation rejects the Duke de Montpensier. It deplores the state of humiliation into which has fallen that Spain so powerful a century and a half ago, which discovered America, took possession of Africa, invaded Asia, and was respected by all the nations of the earth. The manners, the customs, the government, the laws, and even the language of Spain, have, it says, submitted to the influence of France; in the eyes of some bad Spaniards, nothing is good but what comes from the banks of the Seine, and they only aspire to make Spain a satellite to the French planet. It is time that a vigorous hand should oppose itself to this torrent which threatens to invade the country. The *Eco* afterwards seeks to explain the motives which cause the aversion which it pretends good Spaniards bear towards France, by noticing the war of French invasion, and the persecutions to which Spanish Liberals have been subjected by the new Government of France. The *Eco* concludes by calling on all good Spaniards to affix their signatures to the petition, pointing out the places where they may do so. This petition was signed by 15,000 persons, which shows how strong the feeling is against the French connexion.

The *Heraldo* contradicts the statement made in some of the papers of the 8th, to the effect that Count Bresson had already made a formal demand of the hand of the Infanta for the Duke de Montpensier. The *Espanol* says that at En, last year, a formal understanding was come to between M. Guizot and Lord Aberdeen that the question of the Montpensier marriage should not be mooted until the Queen of Spain had children, and that the Marquis of Normanby had, in a very animated conversation, recalled the recollection of M. Guizot to this circumstance, and stated that England considered it to be an engagement binding on the French Government. The same journal states that the English and Austrian Ambassadors at Paris had presented a joint protest against the marriage. In his interview with M. Guizot, Lord Normanby is said to have declared that his Government would consider the affair as one of the few questions calculated to interrupt the amicable relations between France and England.

ITALY.

The *Sémaphore de Marseilles*, of the 12th instant, quotes a letter from Rome, of the 8th, giving an account of the Feast of the Nativity of the Blessed Virgin, on which occasion the Pope was conducted in triumph to the church of the Madonna del Popolo, where it is usually celebrated. "From the date of the publication of the amnesty," says the writer, "the Roman people resolved to give the Holy Father a public testimonial of their gratitude, and decided that it should be on the 8th instant, the Feast of the Nativity. A subscription was accordingly opened for the purpose of erecting a monument destined to commemorate that act of clemency, and a temporary triumphal arch, representing the intended monument, was built on the Piazza del Popolo; its summit and base were surrounded with statues, symbols of religion and of the virtues of which Pius IX. is the

model. Inscriptions extolling those virtues, in appropriate and affecting terms, adorn the columns. A rich carpet, with the arms of the Holy Father, surrounded with various devices, was spread under the arch; and thence to the Quirinal the whole line which the Pontifical cortège was to pursue was strewed with flowers. It is impossible to describe the aspect of the Corso at this moment. It can only be compared to an immense saloon, magnificently decorated, offering to the eye everything that is calculated to move the heart and mind. 100,000 enthusiastic spectators, richly dressed, completed its decoration. It was a truly sublime spectacle. The most profound silence pervaded the crowd on the announcement of the approach of the Sovereign Pontiff, and permitted us to hear the distant acclamations which saluted his passage. Five hundred young men, dressed in black, holding branches of laurel in their hands and bearing the pontifical colours, walked six abreast, and sang hymns in praise of Pius IX. They were followed by the household of the Pope, dressed in crimson, and after them came the Pontifical carriage, from which his Holiness, whose tears betrayed his deep emotion, bestowed his benediction under showers of flowers and sonnets, amidst the most deafening acclamations."

EGYPT AND IBRAHIM PACHA.

A letter from Cairo gives a remarkable example of the tolerant spirit of Ibrahim Pacha. He has given proof of his great tolerance on two occasions lately. The great rabbi of the Jews had died, and it was indispensable to do that honour in death, to the chief of a religion, which was his due. The fear lest some fanatics might disturb the ceremonies had caused an application for protection to be made by the Israelites to the Governor of Cairo. He gave in return an evasive answer, and it was determined that an address should be sent to Ibrahim Pacha in person. This address Ibrahim Pacha received in his din, and after having heard it read, he turned towards the assistants and said:—"Since my journey through Europe I am discontented with myself. We cannot conceal from ourselves the fact that much remains on our part to be done, not only to put ourselves on the level with Europe, but also to commence in the way of progress. I have seen what protection is generally given to religion of every description, and the respects in which all are held, and I do not intend that in Egypt it should be otherwise. We owe the same protection to all, and I should be most unhappy were it otherwise. Instead of giving you a few soldiers to escort the conveyance, we shall put 3000 at your disposal, and my own carriages will be given to you to put the bier in." The Pacha concluded by saying: "Fear not to be disturbed in the exercise of your religious duties to the head of your church. Go, and remember that Egypt shall henceforth be a country where all religions may be followed with entire liberty." This action, which reflects so much honour on the Prince, was followed by another. Ibrahim called together all his Mamelukes, and gave them their liberty, leaving them, at the same time, the full choice of leaving his service if they so wished it. They all assured him that nothing would induce them to leave the service of so good a master.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.—THE WAR WITH THE KAFFIRS.

Cape of Good Hope papers to the 24th of June inclusive have arrived, bringing news from the seat of war four days later than that last received. The information conveyed is brief, but important, as it shows that no more fighting had taken place at Fort Peddie or its neighbourhood, nor indeed was any serious engagement expected. Reinforcements were arriving, and the Governor-General was only waiting the concentration of all the Burgher forces, when he intended promptly to act on the offensive, the result of which will probably be the complete subjugation of the Kaffir tribes.

(From the *South African Commercial Advertiser* of June 24.)

"Last frontier post, which arrived on Monday afternoon, brings nothing new of any consequence. Another detachment of waggons had passed safely through Trompeter's Drift to Fort Peddie, and there seems to have been no more fighting in that quarter. It is stated that 3500 Burghers from the western districts have crossed the Grootfontein River; 200 of these, with their waggons, arrived in Graham's Town on Sunday, the 14th inst. Commandant Linde, with 400 Swellendam Burghers and 200 Hottentots, marched forward from Uitenhage on the previous Wednesday. Four hundred Worcester Burghers, under Du Toit, with several other parties, had reached Uitenhage. Thus, in a few weeks more, the Colonial forces, of all sorts, will be ready to enter on the real business of the campaign.

"In the meantime, though the Kaffirs have disappeared from the neighbourhood of the villages and "legers" on the immediate frontier, parties of marauders are found as far down as Uitenhage, in search of cattle, nearly a hundred miles from their own border. The following extract from a private letter, gives a lively idea of the service in which the Burghers and troops will be engaged, probably for some months to come:

Camp, Uitenhage, June 16, 1846.

I mentioned in my last that the Kaffirs had stolen 300 head of cattle within half an hour of this, and that Commandant Du Toit of the Worcester Burghers, had gone

guns upon the batteries, which latter returned the fire without effect. The vessels were hauled in out of reach, however, so the attack was given up.

The war with the United States was still being proceeded with, so that it seems strange that the American squadron off that place should permit Santa Anna to enter.

Nothing has yet been learned of the reception by the Mexican Government of the American proposition to negotiate for peace. The effect of the probable success of the Santa Anna movement is a subject of much speculation. It is thought by some that the two million dollars asked for by the President was to be used with Santa Anna in such a way as to render him instrumental in effecting a pacific settlement of the difficulties; whilst others aver that the temper of the Mexican, and his own inveterate hostility to the United States, discourage the idea that he would lend himself to any such plan.

CANADA.

The following *résumé* of Canadian affairs (from the *Montreal Courier*, Aug. 28) will be read with interest:

"Political affairs remain *in statu quo*. Although it is generally believed that some further overtures have been made by Mr. Draper to the leaders of the French Canadian party, they have not been attended with success; and Mr. Draper, it is said, went off to Saratoga to a grand masquerade, preferring the polka to politics: of the latter, it may be presumed, he is getting as sick as the people are of his blunders. Most of the other Ministers are absent from town.

"Perhaps, the most important item of colonial news carried home by this packet will be, that the proprietors have determined on proceeding with the St. Lawrence and Atlantic Railroad. The work is to be commenced, although the shares are not all yet taken up, and advertisements are out for tenders to undertake the cuttings, embankments, &c. About 1500 shares have been taken up here since the great meeting, and the directors conceive that they have 5364 shares, or £268,000, available for the commencement of the work. It is to be hoped that this will inspirit the stockholders in England, and allay the apprehensions which some of them appear to entertain relative to the eventual success of the undertaking."

COUNTRY NEWS.

RURAL FETE AT DRAYTON MANOR.—On Wednesday (last week), the labourers employed at Drayton Manor, with their wives and children, amounting to about two hundred and thirty persons, partook of an excellent dinner provided for them by Sir Robert Peel. The men and their wives dined under a spacious tent erected at the Manor, and the children at the White Lion Inn, in the village. After dinner they all assembled in front of the mansion, where the afternoon was spent in dancing, foot-ball, bowling, and other games, which were kept up with great spirit until the evening, when the party sat down to supper. The entertainment was furnished in the most liberal manner, and the party separated with feelings of the greatest pleasure and satisfaction. Sir Robert and Lady Peel, with two of their sons (who joined heartily in the sports) were present, and seemed to take great interest in the proceedings of the day.

THE SEASON AND THE CROPS.—The *Liverpool Times* says, the summer of this season has been one of the most brilliant that we have had in this country for many years, but it has not been favourable either to vegetable or animal life. All the corn crops are deficient, with the exception of the wheat, which is always improved by the hot weather; the potatoes are a failure everywhere; the turnips are affected in some districts; sheep have been suffering from a painful disease in the mouth and feet; and cattle are dying so suddenly and rapidly that farmers scarcely dare to purchase them. The murrain amongst the cattle is frightful in the midland counties; and though the disease from which sheep are suffering is not in general fatal, yet it is found to affect every sheep in the flock in which it shows itself. The origin of these diseases is a mystery to every one, just as is the origin of the disease in the potato crop. There must be something in the state of the atmosphere injurious both to animal and vegetable life.

FORGERY AT NORWICH.—The magistrates of Norwich have for some days been occupied with a curious charge of forgery brought against a Mrs. Barber of that town, a person respectably connected, but of eccentric manners, who presented to the East of England Bank, Norwich, ten £5 notes, seeming to be Bank of England notes, but which on examination were found to want both signature and the watermark on the paper, as well as all the fives being imitations of the same note. Several other forged notes were found in the lady's residence, and it appeared that she had produced them by tracing the lines of a genuine £5 Bank of England note against the window. In the absence of parties connected with the Bank of England, the case has been still further remanded, the impression on the minds of the magistrates being that the accused is of unsound mind.

FATAL ACCIDENT AT THE OXFORD RAILWAY STATION.—A dreadful accident happened at the Oxford Station of the Great Western Railway, on the evening of Saturday, about seven o'clock, whereby two men of the names of Bates and Gardner, employed as porters at the station, lost their lives. The two poor fellows, with several others, were employed in removing large blocks of deal from a boat in the Isis to a truck, for the purpose of conveyance by rail, when suddenly the crane, (from the great weight attached to it) broke, and falling on the two unfortunate men killed them both instantaneously. The head of Bates was completely smashed, and the other poor fellow had his neck and arm broken. The rest of the men escaped uninjured.

SCOTLAND.

THE UNIVERSITY OF GLASGOW.—At a late meeting of the Faculty of Glasgow College, Mr. W. Thomson, B.A., Fellow of St. Peter's College, Cambridge, was unanimously elected Professor of Natural Philosophy, in the place of the late Dr. Melksham.

TRINITY COLLEGE, PERTHSHIRE.—The ceremony of laying the foundation-stone of Trinity College, Perthshire, was performed on Tuesday (last week). The rain fell in torrents, but, notwithstanding, a large concourse of people from the surrounding country assembled to witness the imposing scene. The beginning of the proceedings was announced by the appearance of the principal dignitaries of the Episcopal Church in Scotland, the Right Rev. Primate Skinner; Bishops Russell, Moir, and Low; followed by a large number of the clergy, and various noblemen, gentlemen, and ladies, walking two-and-two from the College. Among those present were the Right Hon. Lord Gray, the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, the Hon. J. C. Talbot, Sir John Gladstone, and Sir P. M. Threipland. The ceremony commenced by prayer; after which Sir John Gladstone received the bottle containing the documents, and deposited it in the cavity prepared under the stone, after the usual manner on such occasions. The Warden of the College then delivered a long address; and, after the benediction had been pronounced by the Primus, the procession returned to the College, to partake of a sumptuous *déjeuner*.

EXTRACTING SILVER FROM LEAD.—The mines of Wanlockhead, the property of his Grace the Duke of Buccleuch, are now wrought with spirit and enterprise by the noble proprietor. He has built splendid new smelt mills, and is now building a commodious school. He is about to erect a handsome church—the present one being somewhat uncomfortable, and but ill-adapted for public worship. At the smelt mills, refining apparatus for separating the silver from the lead ore has been erected. It was set in motion on Saturday for the first time, when a plate of silver, 104 lbs. weight, was extracted from the lead. The yield averages from seven to thirteen ounces of silver to one ton of lead, and the ore that yields the latter quantity may be considered among the richest specimens in Scotland.

IRELAND.

THE REPEAL ASSOCIATION.—The proceedings at the Conciliation Hall on Monday, were wretchedly insipid, the attendance poor and thin, and the collection, £102—not within 50 per cent. of the weekly expences. Mr. J. O'Connell spoke for about two hours in explanation of the recent Government Bill and Treasury Minute for employing the Irish poor! Mr. J. O'Connell read a letter from Mr. J. Haughton, a highly-respectable merchant, in which he requested to have his name erased from the roll, in consequence of the suppression of "free discussion" in the Association, as lately exemplified in the case of Mr. Meagher and his friends. When Mr. J. O'Connell had read the letter he proceeded to say that he could only account for the language of Mr. Haughton from a belief that he could not have read their proceedings for the last month; for, if he had, he would not certainly have supposed that the question between the Young Ireland party and the Association was not finally settled. (Hear, hear.) That gentleman had accused them of not allowing free discussion to take place in that hall; but he did not consider to what extent they had allowed it go; they had permitted it to verge upon the law; but beyond that they could not let it go; and he (Mr. O'Connell) was sure that Mr. Haughton, on consideration, would be sorry that they should do anything by which they might be committed. (Hear, hear.) They had and would keep within the laws; the question of physical force, however, was not within it, and therefore it was that they were obliged to put an end to that discussion by the expulsion of all the advocates of physical force. (Cheers). The advocates of that doctrine could, if they chose, form an association of their own and speak as much treason as they liked; but his (Mr. O'Connell's) father was determined to preserve the association; as long as he was a member so long he would preserve it from danger. A motion was then proposed by the learned gentleman, and passed, requesting Mr. Ray to write to Mr. Haughton, and request him to withdraw his letter of resignation. Mr. O'Connell then expressed his regret at having seen a letter in the *Evening Mail* from a demon in human form, who disapproved of the conduct of Government for preventing the people from dying of starvation, by passing a measure which would oblige the landlords to support their tenants. He (Mr. O'Connell) thought this was the best measure that was ever introduced for Ireland, and if she was as well legislated for in future, justice would be done.

ASSEMBLAGES OF THE PEASANTY.—It appears from the Irish papers that there have been further accounts of assemblages of the destitute peasantry in the south and west, seeking for employment as the means of saving them from starvation. On all hands it is admitted that these meetings, caused by dire necessity, are characterised invariably by order and tranquillity, and that the poor people exhibit a patient endurance for which it would be difficult to find a parallel.

CLOMEL ELECTION.—The Hon. Cecil Lawless was elected for Clonmel in the room of Mr. Pigot, now Chief Baron, without opposition.

MR. SMITH O'BRIEN AND THE GOVERNMENT.—The *Nation* of Saturday contains a long letter from Mr. Smith O'Brien to Lord John Russell, on the progress of distress in Ireland, in which he tells Lord John that the calamity of the present year is of much greater magnitude than the distress of last year, and instates that the present Ministers have not provided sufficient resources to alleviate it. After reviewing the measures which have been taken to relieve the people, he declares that Parliament ought to be assembled in October.

AUDACIOUS PROCLAMATION.—A notice was posted up at Miltown, Clare, last week, offering a reward of £50 to any person who would shoot a young gentleman of the vicinity, whose name was given.

THE NAPOLEON COLUMN AT BOULOGNE.

We have received the following letter from a gentleman relative to a portion of the article which appeared in our paper of the week before last, under the head of "OFF TO FRANCE," and beg to lay it before our readers:—

To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

Sir—In reading in your last Number your article "Off to France," I noticed an inaccuracy which I take the liberty of pointing out to you. You say, speaking of Boulogne's Column—"The pillar set up to celebrate the victories over England by Napoleon." Such has not been, and could not be, the intention in erecting that Column. You should know that we never erect any monument to commemorate our victories, unless they are gained. Before thinking of the future ones, we have enough to remember the past ones; and we Frenchmen we are not very forward in extolling the exploits of our countrymen. How many of our victories have never been engraved on the brass nor the marble, whilst your meanest, and often most undecisive, combats are most carefully retraced as most brilliant victories.

As to the Bonaparte's Column, I must tell you that it has been raised to commemorate the first distribution of the crosses of the Legion of Honour; and it has been noted by the whole army for that intention, and not at all for the victories expected from an expedition which was then quite uncertain.

Trusting that you will rectify this error, I beg your indulgence for my inaccuracy in a language I am not entirely acquainted with, and

I remain, Sir, your most humble servant. A. D.

On reading it, we forwarded it to the writer of the article in question, and from him have received the following reply:—

To Monsieur A.—D.—

Sir—Your complaint of my inaccuracy with respect to the Boulogne Column having been forwarded to me, I hasten to reply.

I must commence by premising that it is a difficult matter to write about another country with minute accuracy. Your authors know this well, but not yet sufficiently, or they would not have fallen into various comical and amusing errors. M. Dumas would not have made *Lord Mevoil* fix appointments with ladies at the "Coal Hole Tavern," to the door of which a mariner offers to bring his sloop. Nor would M. Paul Feval ("Sir Francis Trollope") call himself; it is wonderful he did not say "Sir Trollope" at once) have made the sentinel in Hyde Park watching the ball, and thinking of the aristocracy eating their puddings at the supper, or something of the kind: nor would the author of your last Boulevard drama, *Le Marché de Londres*, have made Smithfield a vegetable market, wherein the Lords of London are accustomed to sell their wives—an everyday occurrence. Were we not foreigners, they would be aware our language of social life comprised other words besides "Godem," "rosbif," "bulldogue," and "bozer." But all this by the way: as I said, it is difficult to write correctly about another land.

You accuse us of perpetuating our "most undecisive victories," which you never do. As we never had an "undecisive" one, this is wrong; we can afford even to give you Toulon, if there remains the slightest question about it. But, Sir, what are all those names engraved on your Arc de l'Étoile, at the top of the Champs Elysées? Are they victories we never even heard of? Are they towns, or hamlets, or farms where hen-coops were sacked and sheds burnt down? Or are they the names of people? They are sufficiently obscure to do for either. We have never wrongly or idly vaunted our superiority over our foes—more especially over your brave and polished nation, for such it is, in all sincerity. But had you gained as many of our colours as we have of yours, the array in the Hotel des Invalides would have presented a different appearance; every rag would have been displayed. But we are patriotic, and did not like them to go into other hands; we took great pains to keep them, and we succeeded.

With respect to the Column. I said that it was set up to celebrate the intended victories of Napoleon over England, and I stick to my assertion. You will find English people sometimes very troublesome on this point. The Column was erected to frighten us, as children set up a turnip behind a hedge with a candle in it; as the Chinese paint dreadful things on their gates: only it did not answer the purpose.

It was voted by the army at the camp of Boulogne, and the flotilla, to the Emperor, in honour of what he was thinking of undertaking, in November, 1804; and, as you know, finally commemorated the restoration of the Bourbons; but the contemplated destruction of England was the main feature of its erection. You can say that it was raised to commemorate the first distribution of the crosses of the Legion of Honour—the name is, indeed, Legion—if you please; you are quite at liberty to do so. We may say that our own Monument was built to celebrate the restoration of London after the fire, if we like; but we know that it was to perpetuate a bit of spite against the Catholics.

The monument to commemorate the distribution of the crosses was put up the same year, near Wimereux. It was, you know, totally destroyed in some odd fit of enthusiasm, not uncommon in France, in 1816, and rebuilt, near the Column, in 1830, bearing the inscription:—

"Distribution solennelle de la décoration de la Légion d'Honneur, le 16 Août, 1804."

Possibly you may know the spot in the valley of Terlincthun.

I hope, Sir, that you will allow I am in the right, and permit me to remain

Your obedient and humble servant, ALBERT SMITH.

14, Percy-street, Bedford-square, September 15.

OBITUARY OF EMINENT PERSONS RECENTLY DECEASED.

THE BISHOP OF ST. ASAPH.

THE Right Rev. William Carey, D.D., Bishop of St. Asaph, who had long suffered from ill health, died on the 13th instant, in his 77th year.

This learned prelate, distinguished for classical acquirement, received his education, as a King's Scholar, at Westminster School, whence he was elected to Christchurch, Oxford. Having graduated, and entered holy orders, he obtained, in 1802, a prebendal stall in the Cathedral of York, and, in the following year, became Head Master of the Seminary (Westminster) in which he had himself been instructed. In 1808 he was appointed Sub-Almoner to the King; and held, subsequently, the Vicarage of Sutton-in-the-Forest, Yorkshire. Dr. Carey enjoyed the friendship and confidence of the late Duke of York, and was intrusted by his Royal Highness with the charge of the Royal Military Asylum at Chelsea, in perfecting the educational arrangements there. Very soon after (in 1820), on the translation of Dr. Pelham to the see of Lincoln, Dr. Carey was consecrated Bishop of Exeter; and, in 1830, succeeded Dr. Luxmore in the diocese of St. Asaph, the annual value of which is fixed at £5800, with the patronage of one hundred and thirteen living.

Among the published productions of the deceased Prelate, is one rather celebrated, "A Sermon Preached before the House of Commons, in 1809."

EDWARD RUDGE, ESQ.

This venerable and highly respected country gentleman, who had attained the advanced age of eighty-three, died on the 3rd instant, at his seat, the Abbey Manor House, Evesham, having acted for many years as a magistrate for the counties of Worcester and Middlesex. In the former shire, his ancestors had been settled from the middle of the sixteenth century; and so far back as 1637, Edward Rudge, Esq., of Evesham, served as Sheriff of London. The manor and site of the famous Monastery and Abbey lands of Evesham were purchased, in 1664, by Edward Rudge, of London, merchant, great-grandfather of the gentleman whose decease we record.

Mr. Rudge married twice; by his second wife, Margaret, widow of Daniel Bazalgette, Esq., he had no child; but by his first wife, Anne, only daughter of Peter Nouaille, Esq., of Great Ness House, Kent, he has left two sons and one daughter.

M. JOUY.

MANY men, although their works live, are often themselves forgotten, even before they die. Who has not heard of "L'Hermite de la Chaussée d'Antin," yet who gave recently a thought to its witty, and once popular author, of late years lingering in a state of miserable imbecility? M. Jouy, who wrote "L'Hermite," a book so much in vogue at the period of the Bourbon Restoration, was a member of the "Académie Française," and produced also those applauded efforts of genius, "Guillaume Tell," "La Vestale," and "Fernand Cortez." The distinguished, but unfortunate, M. Jouy suffered that dreadful deprivation, loss of reason, and died on the 4th ult., at St. Germain-en-Laye.

MRS. SARAH MAWE.

Thus ingenious lady, the widow of Mr. John Mawe, the celebrated traveller in the Diamond District of Brazil, died at her house in the Strand, on the 10th inst., at a very advanced age. Mrs. Mawe had the honour of being appointed Mineralogical Preceptress to her Majesty, and gave to her Royal pupil, then Princess Victoria, lessons in Mineralogy and Conchology, as a portion of her Royal Highness' educational course at Kensington Palace.

DEATH OF THE DUKE OF ATHOL.—This nobleman, who has been suffering for some time under a mental disease, expired on Tuesday last, at his residence, at St. John's Wood.

DEATH OF HAWKINS, THE CRICKETER.—Charles Hawkins, who for some years was one of the Sussex crack eleven, expired at Petworth, his native place, on Wednesday last, in the 29th year of his age. By profession he was a hair-dresser. He came out as a cricketer in 1838, when he played in the grand match between Sussex and All England, in which Sussex came off victorious.

GOSSIP OF THE WEEK.

MORE and more fervently are the September suns parching up the unchosen few who still remain to do penance in the Great Metropolis. One feels almost as hot and solitary in London as Coleridge's Ancient Mariner did on the Enchanted Sea.

Alone, alone; all, all alone;
Alone in an empty square;
And never a friend with whom to dine;
To flirt with never a Fair.

The taste for rushing out of town at this season of the year may be derided as common, but it is decidedly classical. The old Romans indulged in it quite as vehemently as the modern Londoners. The "Patrie Conscripsi" shuddered at the thought of the Senate's sitting in September as much as our English legislators abhor the idea of an autumnal session; and, if they did not precisely "take a boat and go to Philipi," they took very good care to migrate to their villas, or to Baiae, or some such ancient Brighton.

One remembers, indeed, in this weather, Cicero's description of his country-house at Arpinum, and the cool stream of his Tibrenus, or Horace's letter to his friend, about the "latibra dulces," which kept him fresh and lively "Septembribus horis," with the same envious keenness of appreciation which comes over a prisoner in town, on reading some joyous friend's letter about the delights of his box in —shire, or his eulogium on the coolness and comfort of his favourite marine retreat.

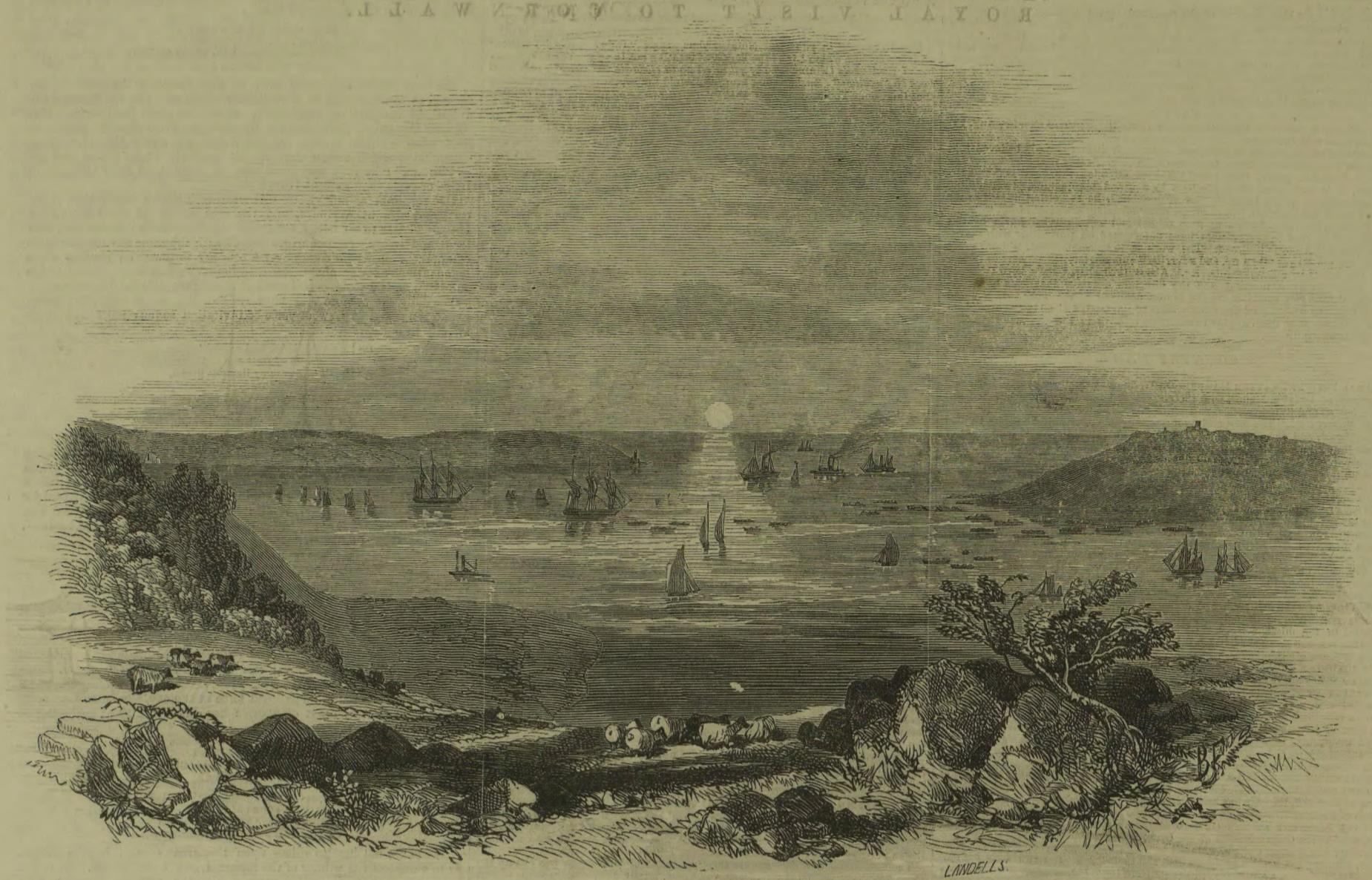
We daily grow more and more swallow-like in our migratory longings. An imaginary sweet voice of invitation sounds more and more sweetly in our ears—

Oh! quit this brick and mortar scene,
These streets of dust and dazzling light;
And roam with me by hamlets green,
Or chalky cliffs so white.
We'll ram beneath a rural sky,
From noisy London far,
And if too much you chance to sigh,
I'll bid you "ask Papa."

It is probably out of regard to the metropolis, and to prevent its being totally depopulated, like a second Palmyra, at this period, that certain Railway Directors have raised their fares so suddenly and severely since the rising of Parliament. But vain is the attempt to check the zeal for travelling out of the regions of the Bills of Mortality. Steam can carry us to our favourite Kentish scenes, by water as well as by land. To holiday seekers—

Time is no object; cheapness hath its charms,
The steamboat triumphs, while the train alarms.
So, to describe it in the Burger and Scott style.
Splash, splash, along the Thames we steam,<br

ROYAL VISIT TO CORNWALL.



THE ROYAL YACHTS OFF PENDENNIS CASTLE.

THE extreme interest excited by the recent visit of her Majesty and Prince Albert, with his Royal Highness the Duke of Cornwall, together with the picturesque localities of the western part of the county, have induced us to extend our Illustration of the Royal Excursion to the present Number. As we have already chronicled its leading incidents, we shall, on this occasion, chiefly refer to the localities.

The first of the Engravings shows

THE ARRIVAL OF THE ROYAL SQUADRON OFF PENDENNIS CASTLE.

On Friday evening (4th), at a quarter before six, four steamers were descried from Pendennis Castle, steering E.S.E. At twenty minutes before seven, the *Victoria and Albert* yacht, with the Royal Standard flying at the main, was abreast the Light house, which was lighted, when the half-moon battery of 24-pounders at Pendennis Castle commenced firing a salute of 21 guns. The detachment of troops in the fort was drawn up in the rear of the battery by their officer, Lieut. Coy, and presented arms. The Castle ground presented a multitude of people, who welcomed the Royal party with hearty cheers. Soon after the battery opened its fire, H.M. packet *Crane*, Lieut. Lewis, lying in Carrick Roads, also fired a salute, manned her yards, and cheered. The four steamers of which the squadron consisted, (the *Victoria and Albert*, the *Fairy*, the *Black Eagle*, and the *Garland*), came in nearly abreast, the *Victoria and Albert* somewhat in advance. This yacht came to at one of the buoys in Carrick Roads, which are laid down for the use of the packets (the same buoy at which she moored in 1843), and was immediately surrounded by a great number of boats. The corporate body of the town of Falmouth went alongside the yacht in official costume, with an address from the loyal inhabitants.

Pendennis Castle was built by Henry VIII., and improved and strengthened by Queen Elizabeth. It long resisted the attack of Oliver Cromwell, whose lines of encampment may yet be seen. It now contains commodious barracks, store-houses, magazines, with apartments for the Lieutenant-Governor. A light-house has been erected on the east side of the harbour.

MOUNT ST. MICHAEL.

(From a Correspondent.)

The fifth and sixth of September, 1846, will be memorable days in the annals of western Cornwall; for few are the occasions which history records of the presence of Royalty on its coasts.

The movements of the Royal yachts during their late cruise were watched with intense interest. It was known at Penzance early in the morning of Saturday that a Pilot for Scilly had been taken on board the *Victoria and Albert* at Falmouth; and that the vessels would leave that port at seven for the westward. They might be expected to arrive in Mount's Bay about ten; and within a few minutes of this time three steamers were indistinctly seen in the offing, one of which had the Royal Standard flying.

A signal gun was fired from the shore, which was followed by a Royal salute from the *Sylvia* cutter, from the batteries at the Mount, and from Penzance.

The effect was magical; on the instant all the usual occupations were at a stand still, and pleasure became the order of the day. There was a general rush to all the commanding points of view, but St. Michael's Mount was the favourite spot, and its summit and sides were soon studded with countless groups of well dressed people. At one time the vessels were reported to be standing in for the land, at another that they were steering for Scilly: thus hope and disappointment were by turns in the ascendant; but this state of suspense was not of long duration. The bay had been crossed and they were out of sight. At this time the weather was not very propitious; it was foggy until near one o'clock, when it began to brighten, and with the first gleam of sunshine, a Royal salute announced the near approach of the squadron, consisting of the *Victoria and Albert*, the *Fairy*, the *Black Eagle*, and the *Garland*. They had steamed as far as Cape Cornwall, and, after re-passing the Land's-end and the Logan Rock, were now rounding Mousehole Point, all in full view; and, passing in front of Penzance, they soon anchored near the Mount.

The weather was now become beautiful. In an incredibly short space of time, the sea was covered with boats of all sizes and description; amongst which the large bay boats with their tanned sails and tarred sides were very conspicuous, ("black boats," as her Majesty called them); they were crammed with spectators.

Addresses teeming with loyalty and congratulations fresh from the heart, by being dictated on the spur of the moment, were presented through the Lord Chamberlain, to her Majesty, Prince Albert, and the Duke of Cornwall, from the Mayors and Corporations of Marazion and Penzance, who approached the Royal yacht in boats dressed for the occasion, with the national colours flying, and the town arms on a white flag, the Sergeants with the maces, and the Mayor, Chaplain, and the Municipal body in their official costume, preceded by the Town Clerk. The accompanying sketch will give some idea of the busy scene; but how can we convey to the ear the deafening cheers from assembled thousands, and the loud "Hip, hip, hurrahs" that followed each other in quick succession, when her Majesty, Prince Albert, or their Royal children, made their appearance on the quarter-deck.

About two o'clock, the Royal standard was hoisted on board the *Fairy*, and she steamed, or rather flew, towards Penzance Pier: Prince Albert landed on the northern arm, now building, and which is henceforward to bear his name. He was received by the worshipful the Mayor, Edward Bolitho, Esq., who conducted him to the smelting works of the Messrs. Bolitho, at Chydour. From thence he went to the Museum of the Royal Geological Society, and carefully examined many of the valuable specimens. His Royal Highness has evidently made mineralogy his study, for he was very prompt in giving the German synonyms to the different minerals. After driving through part of the town, he re-embarked, and went to the opposite side of the bay, and inspected a copper mine—Trenow Consols. Her Majesty and the Royal children did not quit the *Fairy*; and, after skirting the Bay, returned to the Mount Roads, and sent the steamer for her Royal Consort.

On Sunday morning, divine service was performed on board the yacht; but previous to this, her Majesty, Prince Albert, and suite landed on the Mount, and remained on shore more than an hour, viewing its beauties, and those of the surrounding country, and in inspecting the Castle.

Milton has sung of the "Guarded Mount," and before his time Spenser asked—

St. Michael's Mount who does not know,
Thatwards the Western Coast?

And there are countless stirring associations connected with it.

For the admirer of nature, there are its own unrivalled beauties and pictorial scenery; for the geologist, a rich field for study and observation—with its huge blocks of granite, and the different strata traversed by veins of quartz, and at its base a granitic bed, which yields its claim of primogeniture to clay slate—to the discomfiture of many theoretical savants. For the mineralogist, there are lodes of copper, lead and tin, which the late proprietor, Sir John de Aubyn, with great good taste, would not suffer to be worked. A few topazes have also, been found here.

Its ecclesiastical history commences in remote ages. Passing over the legend, Archangel St. Michael made his appearance on the Mount, we find it endowed by Edward the Confessor; and from his time to the reign of Richard I., it was exclusively devoted to religious purposes. After the Conquest, it was annexed by Robert, Earl of Merton and Cornwall, to the Monastery of St. Michael *de pericula mari*, on the coast of Normandy; and this connection was continued until the reign of Edward III. Henry VI. granted this Priory to King's College, Cambridge; and Edward IV. to the Nunnery of Sion, Middlesex.

Many have been the inducements in by-gone days held out to entice visitors to the Mount. Pope Gregory, nearly eight centuries ago, granted "a remission of a third part of their penance, to all the faithful who should enrich, endow, or visit the Church of Mount St. Michael;" and five hundred years before this, St. Keyne performed a pilgrimage to this sacred spot—and she was of Royal blood.

There was a monastery and a convent formerly on the Mount; the latter stood on the site of the present "new buildings."

The historian and the antiquary will find ample riches in store for them in the history of this spot. There is little doubt that the Mount was "the Ictis" of Diiodorus Siculus. In the earlier ages the Phoenicians, the polite merchants of those times, traded here for tin.

The first record of any military transaction connected with the Mount was in the reign of Richard the First, when it was surprised and taken by Henry de la Pomeroy. Afterwards, in the eighteenth year of Edward the Fourth, John Vere, Earl of Oxford, after the defeat of the Lancastrians at Barnet, set sail for St. Michael's Mount, and having disguised himself and attendants in the habits of pilgrims, obtained entrance, massacred the garrison, and seized the fortress, which he valiantly defended for some time against the forces of Edward, but was at length compelled to surrender.

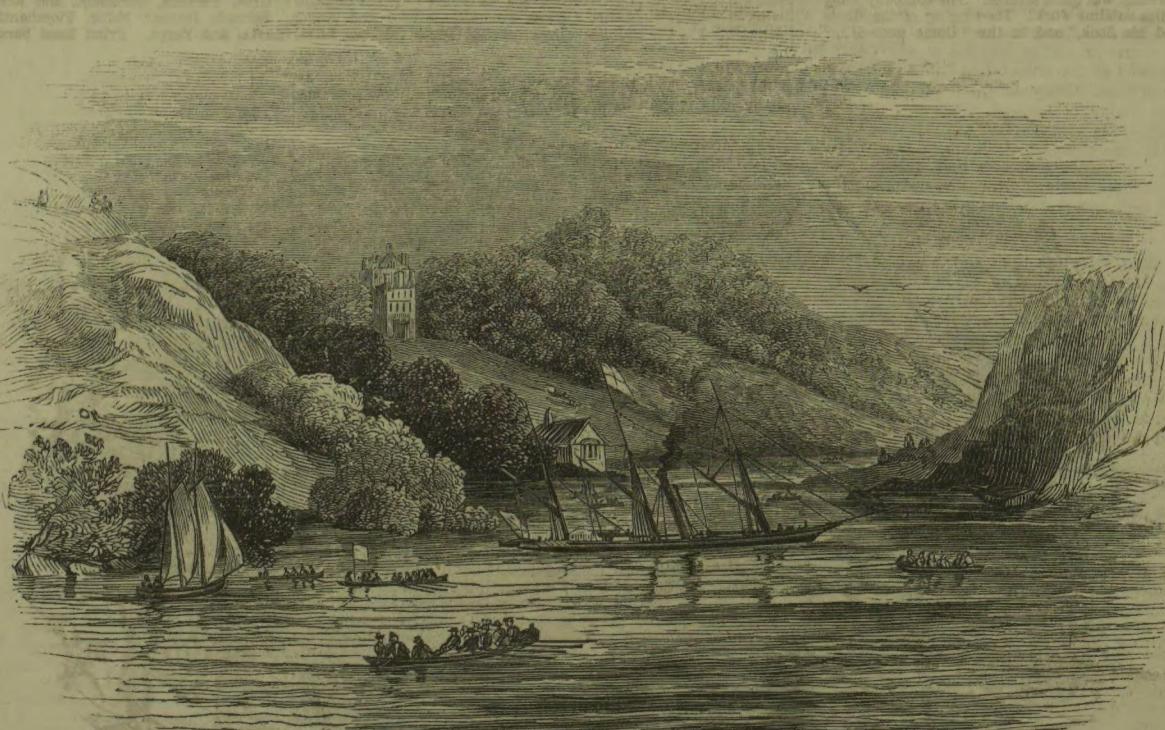
In Henry the Seventh's reign, the wife of Perkin Warbeck, the pretended son of Edward the Fourth, fled here for safety. In the reign of Edward the Sixth, many families of distinction fled to the Mount for security; and during the Civil Wars it was taken by the Parliament forces, under the command of Col. Hammond; when the Duke of Hamilton, who had been confined there, was liberated. At this time, from the strength of the fortifications, it was considered impregnable and almost inaccessible. This was the last military transaction of its history.

The government of the Mount, as a military post, was bestowed on Humphry Arndel, Esq.; then to J. Milton, Esq.; afterwards to William Harris, Esq.; and Queen Elizabeth, in the 29th year of her reign, demised it to Arthur Harris, of Kenegie, Esq.; it then passed to Francis Bassett, Esq., and from him to the St. Aubyn family.

History has so run away with us, that we had almost forgotten to conclude Queen Victoria's Visit to Mount's Bay. As the vessels were about to depart, her Majesty was observed on the quarter-deck in conversation with Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, who, on going aft, said—"Her Majesty has desired me to wish you all good bye." This was very gratifying to those who were within hearing; and the same gracious message was as distinctly conveyed to the assembled thousands who were at a distance, and whose eyes were fixed on the yacht. The Royal standard of England was dipped and then re-hoisted; speaking plainly enough that her Majesty wished all her faithful subjects in Mount's Bay "good bye." The reply of one and all was—"May God bless the Queen."

FOWEY AND RESTORMEL.—PLACE-HOUSE.

On Tuesday morning, Sept. 8, her Majesty and Prince Albert landed at Fowey from the Royal yacht, and proceeded to visit the ancient Castle of Restormel, belonging to the Duke of Cornwall. As it was currently reported that her Majesty would pass through Lostwithiel, on her way thither, there were but few persons fortunate enough to witness her arrival, the Royal *cortege* having taken a different route from the one generally expected. In the interior of this ancient structure her Majesty alighted, and proceeded with the Prince to examine the various apartments, now fast falling to decay, of this venerable fabric, with which they appeared to be very much interested. The only part remaining is the Keep, placed on a steep mound formed out of a rocky hill, and having a deep ditch. The enclosure of the Keep is an exact circle of 110 feet diameter within; it has walls 10 feet thick at the top; from the present floor of the ground rooms to the top of the



THE FAIRY IN THE RIVER FAL, NEAR TREGOTHNAN.

ROYAL VISIT TO CORNWALL.



THE ROYAL YACHTS OFF ST. MICHAEL'S MOUNT.

parapet, is 34½ feet. Restormel Castle was a seat of the family of the Cardinans; it afterwards came into the possession of the Earls of Cornwall.

Leaving this ivy-manured ruin, the Royal visitors, attended by their suite and Mr. Richard Taylor, one of the officers of the Duchy, walked half a mile to inspect the iron-mine in the lands of the Duchy of Cornwall, of which Mr. John Taylor is the lessee. At an early hour, the various officers connected with the mine were on the alert, a messenger having arrived the previous evening to announce the Royal intention of examining the mine by going into one of the adits. Tram carriages, cushioned and lined with green baize, were prepared for the purpose, and every other kind of arrangement was adopted by the active and intelligent officers of the mine to make our beloved Queen and her august Consort as comfortable as possible during their subterraneous excursion. Her Majesty and the Prince having entered the Royal tram-wagon, were then partially arrayed in the usual style for underground trips. The courage and firmness of her Majesty were the general theme of admiration. They were drawn 300 fathoms into the bowels of the earth, where her Majesty and the Prince got out of the carriage and entered the excavations. The Prince took a pick and knocked off some ore, which he brought out with him. Her Majesty was heartily and most lustily cheered when she entered, and more heartily so, if possible, when she came out. Her Majesty and the Prince were observed to address with the greatest affability not only the principal officers of the establishment, but even the common men in their red working dresses. Her Majesty's visit, so unexpected, and so devoid of pomp and parade, has conferred a high honour on this mine and neighbourhood. On her return the Queen passed through the town of Lostwithiel, and stopped to receive an address from the Corporation.

PLACE-HOUSE, the seat of J. T. Treffry, Esq., was next visited. We have engraved this fine old pile on our front page: it is reputed to have been the Palace of the Kings or Earls of Cornwall, many of whom lie buried, adjoining, in their chained armour and coats of mail. It was afterwards called the "Plas," or the "Place," and had been occupied by the Treffrys, according to Hals's "History of Cornwall," during sixteen descendants previously to the reign of James II. Sir John Treffry distinguished himself at the Battle of Cressy, was made a "knight banneret" on the field, and had an honourable augmentation to his arms given to him for his signal services, viz., supporters, and, as a quartering, the *fleur de lis*, from the arms of France. Leland, when speaking of the Frenchmen having divers times assailed the town of Fowey, and last most notably about Henry the Sixth's time (1457), informs us that the wife of Thomas Treffry the second, jun., with her men repelled the French out of her house, in her husband's absence; whereupon Thos. Treffry builded a right faire and strong embattled tower in his house, and embattled it to the walls of his house, in a manner made it a castle, and onto this day it is the glorie of the towne building of Foy. Sir John Treffry and his brother, W. Treffry, Esq., were attainted by Richard III. but afterwards restored by Act of Parliament to their estates by Henry VII. Thomas Treffry, Esq., was member for the county during the two first Parliaments of Phillip and Mary; and, for having opposed the Queen's marriage with Phillip, was obliged to leave the kingdom, whereby his estates were greatly worsened.

The apartments are numerous. In the Hall is a richly carved ceiling of oak; against the walls are the arms of King Edward the Sixth, and the first Earl of Bedford, with quarterings, all well executed, and placed there in Edward the Sixth's reign; under which King, Thos. Treffry held a commission, authorising him "to kill, slay, burn, and destroy all the enemies of the republic." In the said Hall are the arms of Treffry and Tresithneys, quartered in Queen Elizabeth's time; and in the other parts of the house, the arms of Treffry, with supporters, in Henry the Sixth's and Richard the Third's time; and the arms of Treffry emblazoned with those of France, &c.

On her Majesty's return from Restormel Castle, the Royal party, the Lords and Ladies in Waiting, &c., entered Mr. Treffry's drive, which commands a delightful view of the river and picturesque harbour of Fowey. On her arrival, the Queen was received by the owner and Capt. Davis with every demonstration of loyalty; and Mr. Treffry had the honour of conducting her Majesty and Prince Albert, through the tesselated Porphyry Entrance, into the ancient Hall, where Mr. Treffry presented to the Queen a loyal Address from the borough of Fowey. On leaving the house, her Majesty and suite ascended the steps on the left, to view the sculptured effigy of the "Heroine" before alluded to; and to examine the Porphyry Arch, which is twenty-two feet high, and very massive, and supports the eastern square of the tower, as well as the arches of jasper, amethyst, porphyry, and stonie, in the hall connecting the western tower with the mansion. Previous to his departure, Prince Albert expressed his intention of having a porphyry arch constructed in a similar manner to that at Place. Mr. Treffry had the honour to present to his Royal Highness a beautiful model of Restormel Castle, made of cork; also, a splendid drawing of Place House, and another of the Viaduct; which the Prince was most graciously pleased to accept.

Though Fowey is not of the maritime importance it was in the reign of Edward III.—when its inhabitants could boast of 60 tall ships and 770 seamen—yet, its beautiful and secure harbour, with all its natural advantages, remain the same. From its bold and picturesque outline, and general character of the scenery, it presents objects worthy the pencil of the artist, and its historical associations are of the highest interest.

On leaving the southern entrance, through a row of lime trees towards the landing-place, her Majesty and Prince Albert, attended by their suite, walked through the streets of Fowey, totally unguarded, except by her loyal and faithful Cornishmen. She was received on the Royal Victoria Stairs by a guard of honour, composed of the Coast Guard, under the command of Captain Holman. The Royal

yacht left the harbour under a salute, and was soon followed by the *Fairy*, *Black Eagle*, and *Garland*; when all proceeded eastward.

MUSIC.

(From our own Correspondent.)

HEREFORD FESTIVAL.

The 123rd Meeting of the three Choirs has terminated. The collections at the doors of the Cathedral by the ladies produced £812 18s. 4d. The sale of tickets did not meet the expenditure, and it is expected that each steward will have to pay £120. The loss falls on six gentlemen, whose names are worthy of record:—The Venerable Archdeacon Vickers, Rector of Chetton, Salop; the Rev. R. L. Freer, B.D., Rector of Bishopstone; the Rev. W. Hassall, M.A., Vicar of Much Dewchurch; J. Bailey, Esq., M.P.; R. Pulsford, Esq., M.P.; and W. L. Childe, Esq., of Kinlet Hall, Salop. The Festival was attended by Earl Somers, the Lord Lieutenant of the county, the President; the Earl of Oxford, the Rev. the Lord Viscount Hereford, Viscount Eastnor, M.P., Vice Patrons; Lord Bateman, the Bishop of Hereford, the Dean of Hereford, Sir T. Frankland Lewis, Sir T. Hastings, Sir Hungerford Hoskyns, Bart., Sir E. S. Stanhope, Bart., Sir V. Cornewall, the Hon. Mrs. Holland, W. Dowdeswell, Esq., M.P., the Dean of Exeter, the Hon. and Rev. J. S. Cox, Archdeacon Wetherell, Colonel Scudamore, Sir F. Osley, the Stewards, &c. This attendance, and the financial results we have named above, are regarded as better than had been anticipated. It is, however, hard that the town, like Worcester and Gloucester, did not provide a guaranteed fund to relieve the Stewards from some portion of the loss. Whatever opinions may exist as to the mode of obtaining money for the poorer clergy, by begging in a Cathedral, there can be no question that the whole county is benefited materially by such gatherings, and that a great deal has been achieved in the promotion of musical taste by the performances.

The programmes at the Cathedral in the morning and in the Shire Hall in the evening were, on the whole, well executed. In our last Number we brought up our reports to the First Concert. Mozart's "Requiem," with Professor Taylor's absurd adaptation to English words, was smoothly done. Spohr's "Fall of Babylon," filled as it is with appalling difficulties, both for players and singers, did not go so well; and in the Terzetto, "Loud proclaim," sung by Miss M. Williams, Messrs. Lockey and Machin, there was a complete break down—the fault, apparently, of the tenor. The Oratorio, with its continuous chromatic and enharmonic changes, did not please; and Handel's "Messiah," on the Friday morning, was quite a relief. The company was, however, not so great as is usual at this sublime work. The singing of the Misses Williams in the air "He shall feed his flock," and in the "Come unto Him"—of Miss Dolby in the pathetic

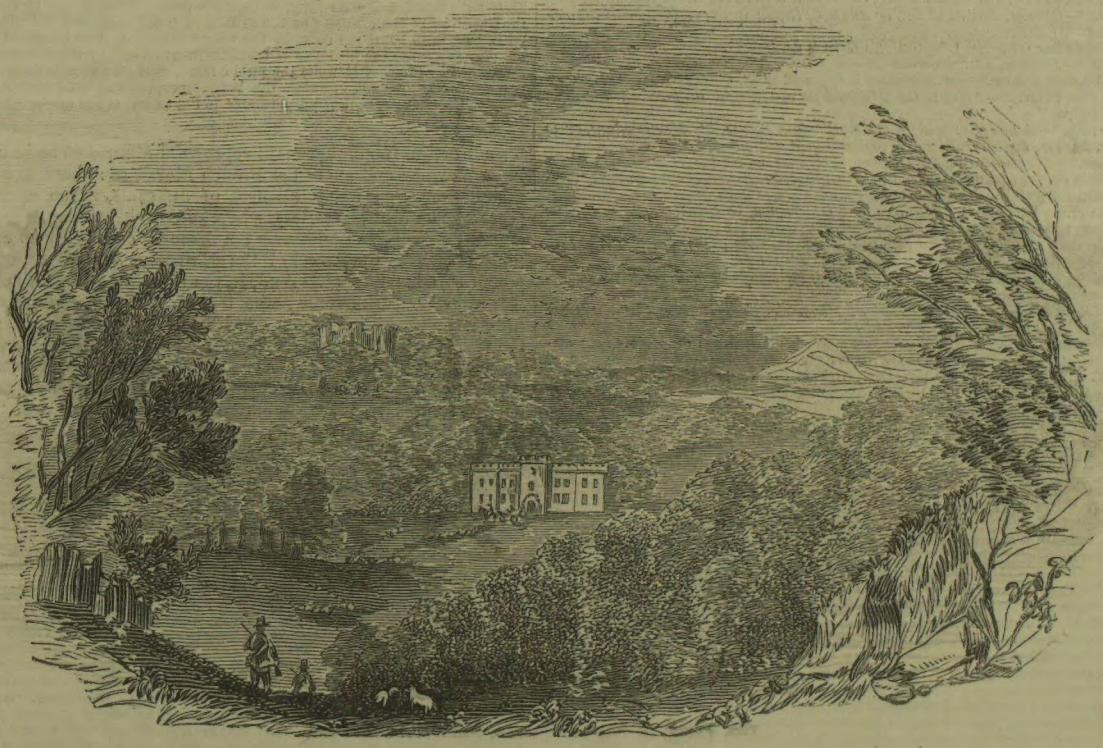
"He was despised"—of Miss Birch in the air "But thou didst not leave"—and of Mr. Phillips in the "Why do the nations," were the most striking pieces. Mr. Hobbs and Mr. Lockey divided the tenor music, and Mr. Machin shared the bass with Phillips; so the "Messiah" was done full justice to. The band and chorus were quite at home, of course, in Handel.

The selection from Weber's "Oberon," at the Second Concert, was a great treat. Miss Birch, in the great scene, "Ocean, thou mighty monster," particularly distinguished herself. She delivered this noble composition with a force of dramatic inspiration, rarely attained by our English vocalists. Miss Dolby sang the beautiful air "Oh, Arab," with much taste and delicacy. Beethoven's C Minor Symphony was extremely well executed, led by Mr. Willey. Miss Dolby was encored in Linley's "Spirit of Love." Knyvett's glee, "The Midge's Dance," sang by Miss Birch, Miss M. Williams, Mr. Hobbs, and Mr. H. Phillips, was called for a second time. Mr. Hobbs sang Lover's "Road of Life" very nicely; and Hatton's duet, "Two Laughing Fairies," was charmingly interpreted by the Misses Williams. At the Third, and last, Concert, on Friday night, Mendelssohn's Music to "Midsummer Night's Dream" was given, but seemed not to make the slightest impression on the auditory. Indeed the apathy with which the finest music was received at Hereford was quite inconceivable. Mr. Hatton performed Mozart's D Minor Pianoforte Concerto exquisitely, but was met with utter frigidity. The Earl of Mornington's glee, "O, Bird of Eve," sung by Miss Birch, Miss Dolby, Messrs. Lockey, Hobbs, and Phillips, was encored; as also Phillips, in "Haste thee, Nymph." Handel's Laughing Chorus, a composition as clever as it is vivacious, was certainly one of the most exciting pieces during the Festival—there was no resisting Phillips's unctuous style. Herold's "Zampa" Overture, Wilby's madrigal, "Flora gave me," and Dr. John Bull's version of the national anthem, were included in the farewell scheme.

The performances on the whole reflected credit on the Conductor, Mr. Smith, and the leaders, Messrs. Cooke and Willy; but we think that the present system practised at the three choirs, of exchanging organists, might be materially improved upon. Why not engage an efficient London Conductor, and allow each organist to preside at his own instrument, with the capabilities of which he must be better acquainted than with a strange one. The resident organist of each town could attend to all the business arrangements and have his mind relieved from the fatigues of rehearsals and performances.

MUSICAL CHIT CHAT.

THE ITALIAN OPERA AT COVENT-GARDEN THEATRE.—"The vocalists already engaged," says the *Morning Chronicle*, of Wednesday, "for Covent-garden Theatre, are as follow:—Primi soprani: Grisi, Persiani, Stefanoni, and Ronconi. Primi contratti: Albari and Angor. Seconde Donne: Mdile, Piombarini, and Lega. Primi Tenori: Mario, Salvi, Lavia, and Perez. Primi bassi baritoni:



RESTORMEL CASTLE.

* This tower fell about seventy years since; but it is remarkable that two busts of the heroine who so gallantly repelled the French have been found, and are still preserved. The present proprietor has restored the tower, &c. A most commanding prospect can be obtained by ascending to the height of 100 feet.

POSTSCRIPT.

COMMittal OF CAPT. RICHARDSON FOR FORGERY.

At the MANSION HOUSE, yesterday, Capt. Richardson, Chairman of the Tenbury, Worcester, and Ludlow Railway Company, who has been examined there on three previous occasions, on a charge of forgery on Messrs. Coutts and Co., by altering a cheque for £10 into one for £5000, was again brought up, and further evidence was adduced.

Mr. Edward Ingleby examined: I am principal clerk in the house of Coutts and Co. I remember one of the clerks applying to me for a copy of the signatures of the parties who signed cheques with Capt. Richardson. The prisoner told me that he wished for the vouchers of all the cheques he had signed for the Tenbury and Worcester Railway Company. I told him that I could not give up the vouchers unless a receipt was given, signed by all the parties. Prisoner said, "I am Mr. Richardson, and the London and County Bank give up the vouchers." I said that was not the practice of our house (Coutts and Co.), and his request could not be complied with. Mr. Fry and some other gentlemen were present. Prisoner then asked if he could see the vouchers. I told him that he might, but they must not be taken away. The paid cheques were then exhibited, when the prisoner pointed out the one for £5000, and said, "This is a forgery." I asked him if his signature was not genuine: he said, "Yes, it is, and so are the signatures of the other parties, but the cheque has been altered from £10 to £5000." I told him then, under these circumstances, Messrs. Coutts and Co. were not liable. On a subsequent occasion, I again asked the prisoner if the signatures to the cheque for £5000 were genuine, and he replied that they were, and so were the signatures to the £100 and £20 cheques, which were drawn on the same day. I asked him if he knew to whom he had paid the cheque for £10. To which he replied that he did not know to whom, but he had paid it to some person or another.

By Mr. Clarkson: Mr. Fry, the solicitor, said the contents of the cheque must have been removed by some chemical process. I have examined it, but I cannot discover any discolouration or any alteration whatever. I have been told, however, by Mr. Vaughan, the stationer, that an alteration could be made in the writing of a cheque without its being discovered; and he thought that, probably, an alteration had been made in the cheque for £5000. I am not aware that the cheque for £5000 has ever been submitted to the inspection of any experimental chemist.

Mr. Pulsford, Secretary to the Company, examined: I never saw blank cheques signed on behalf of the Company but on one occasion, and that was on the 30th of April, for £22 10s.; it was signed by Mr. Stevenson, but I believe not by Mr. Whitmore. I am aware that six or seven other blank cheques have been signed by Directors, but I do not know by whom, except seeing the name of Mr. Whitmore on some of them. These cheques were signed in blank to pay the solicitor's bills when they were taxed. This was the whole of the evidence on behalf of the prosecution.

Mr. Goodman, the Chief Clerk, then proceeded to read over the numerous depositions which had been taken on previous examinations, which were signed by the various witnesses.

When Mr. Stevenson's deposition was read over, three cheques were handed to that gentleman who distinctly swore that he did not sign them blank; they were filled up when he signed them. He had not recently been to Calais.

The several witnesses were bound over in their own recognizances of £40 each to appear at the next sessions of the Central Criminal Court, which commence on Monday next, and give evidence against Capt. W. Richardson, on a charge of felony.

The Lord Mayor, addressing the prisoner, said, "You stand committed on a charge of forgery."

The prisoner was then removed in custody from the justice room to Newgate. He maintained the greatest self-possession throughout the inquiry.

ASSEMBLING OF PARLIAMENT IN NOVEMBER.—The *Cork Reporter* says that an announcement was made to the Mallow and Doneraile deputation, by the Private Secretary of the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, that Parliament was to be assembled in November, in order to remedy the defects in the Labour Bill, and to provide other effectual measures for the relief of distress in Ireland.

VISIT OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION TO PORTSMOUTH.—A number of ladies and gentlemen connected with the British Association, including the President, Sir R. I. Murchison, visited Portsmouth yesterday. The party went on board her Majesty's ship *Excellent*, to observe the effects of two 68 pounder shot, which were fired at the wreck of the iron steamer *Ruby*, both of which hit her, and knocked away large fragments. After lunching at Sir C. Ogle's, the party, much increased in numbers, and apparently musterings 100 persons, went over the dockyard in groups, and were attended by Mr. Brown, the senior master attendant, and Mr. Fincham, the master shipwright, who took them to the block machinery, metal mills, smithy, new steam basin, test-house, hydraulic pump, rope house, sail-loft, &c. In the evening the learned body returned to their quarters at Southampton.

LOSS OF TWO LIVES ON THE NOTTINGHAM AND LINCOLN RAILWAY.—A shocking accident occurred at Newark on Wednesday last, by which two men have lost their lives, and two others been severely injured. Although the Nottingham and Lincoln Railway has been opened some weeks, the station at Newark is far from being complete; and for several months past a large number of men have been employed in carting earth from Beacon Hill, in order to raise the site to its proper height. On the morning in question the men were employed as usual, but at eight o'clock the greater part of them had retired to breakfast—four persons only remaining at work. They were undermining, for the purpose of more readily filling a cart belonging to Joseph Hallam, one of the men killed, when a portion of earth suddenly gave way. Two of them fortunately escaped, one of them being thrown to a considerable distance without sustaining any material injury. The other two were buried under the earth, and taken out dead. The names of the deceased were Robt. Briggs, of Newark, a single man, and Joseph Hallam, of Bathley, where he kept a small public-house and grocer's shop; he was married, and is reported to have left eleven children. In the afternoon of the same day an inquest was held on the bodies, and a verdict of "Accidental death" was returned.

NATIONAL SPORTS.

DONCASTER RACES.

We are all familiar with the old scholastic derivative, "lucus a non lucendo"—the charter maxim of the logic which asserts that speech was given to man to enable him better to conceal his thoughts. This principle pervades the great majority of all modern institutions—the more modern, the more absolutely. For this reason it is identical with all that relates to railways—from their capital (so called because there's not a stiver of it in *verum natura*) to their time-bills—chromatrical contrivances to test the amount of human credulity. On Monday morning last, being of purpose to seek the land of the Tykes, for their annual carnival, in the good old burgh of Doncaster, we betook us to the station of the North-Western Line, situated hard by Euston-square. There, having learned that the train which starts for Derby at 9 A.M., would reach that romantic district in advance of the express despatch of carriages which leaves at half-past nine, we took our seat in the former in all the security of a leisurely jaunt—and were not disappointed.

At Rugby (the reverse being stated in the bills) of course we stayed till the express had passed; and then, having duly burst the boiler of our engine at Loughborough, or otherwise maimed the locomotive, we toddled at seven miles an hour for the remainder of the journey, and arrived at our destination in time to go to bed by candle light. Horace, a philosopher, who drew truth without the fig-leaf, has an hexameter commencing—

Dum vivit stultus vita,

which any son of Bull with a lively digestion, who travels in these days may hear his *genetralia* echo, if he will only interpret conscientiously what is passing under his waistcoat after three hours of uninterrupted dalliance with a railway route. Sweet reader, did you ever share the box of the Age—Brighton—with Charley Jones? Our own especial Charley? Yes. Rememberest thou that the first glorious "weed" at the "Elephant," and washed down by soda and sherry in the next five miles—then another "flower," and soda and brandy—and so on, in most admired succession? Think, we say, of those passages of incense and libation, and the Pagan pilgrimages of those degenerate days, wherein nothing is permitted to hope but the generation of so much wind as shall keep alive the sacrificial ashes of disappointment.

But, as Byron says, "we grow too sad." Well—stand with us at Swinton: by the grace of a "unicorn," surmount, as we did, that most fair of vanities, crowned by the ruins of Conningsbrough; and, in due time, lo! the brave lough of Doncaster—as aforesaid—is won. But for the difficulty of acquiring the language, this place would be a desirable residence. Here the muffins are perennials, and you get London porter as it comes out of the hands of the manufacturers—a remarkable instance of the simplicity of the natives. The commerce is confined to its races; but the importance of this branch of traffic may be understood from the fact that the produce of four days enables the inhabitants to live in ease and comfort for the other three hundred and sixty-one.

Like the townsfolk most of the public buildings have an easy life of it, and turn a handsome penny besides. The Race Stand averages a rental of £2500 for four afternoon's occupancy during the twelvemonth. Something like the rate of two hundred thousand a year for unfurnished premises with half an acre of land attached; and the rooms let at fifteen hundred pounds a week, or thereabouts. There is a rumour in existence that in former times gold was the only circulating medium known here; and at this day it would be hard to name anything to be procured for less than a guinea. What a paradise were Doncaster did the race week only last all the year round.

This auriferous festival commenced on Tuesday and terminated on Friday. The weather was peerless, brilliant sunshine, and zephyrs born of beds of violets. The pleasure people gathered together in great multitudes—as did the industrious classes: persons as Shakespeare has it, "at odds with Fortune." There is somewhere a couplet that runs to this intent—

*And surst then our passion to create,
When most they touch the brink of all we hate.*

So it is with racing in general: Doncaster racing in particular. The excitement your turfite requires is a heart-quake. Tell him a pretty little swindle is in the wind, and he shakes out his reefs with a will: but give him a hope of robbery under aggravated circumstances, and his soul is seifted with extacy. To cater for that taste, the St. Leger of our days is seasoned to suit this appetite. It is a *plate* got up after the receipt in the first act of *Macbeth*. One compounds the poison; another puts it in the cauldron; a third stirs it up; a fourth administers it—while the patients stand round, and quibble for a mouthful. During the last couple of months everybody affecting olympics was satisfied some considerable "self" was contemplation on the Leger. A foretaste of the bargain was the retirement without leave of Pyrrhus the First, when the public had extensively

backed him to win outright. But as the crisis drew more near, the case became more interesting. The actual *corpus delicti* indeed was not manifest, but a deed of darkness there was of some kind, and that was zest enough.

In this promising position the great northern meeting of 1846 was put on the scene; Tuesday's sports was the *purée* before the launch. The only race of account was for the Champagne Stakes, for two year olds, won by Van Tromp, likely to be a trump in the Derby betting. Planet, the favourite with the ring, will probably be the best of the pair in his three year old form: you perfect babies make imperfect adults.

Wednesday—the all exciting Leger anniversary—was a gorgeous paragon of autumn weather. By dawn the town filled fast, and "with this fool's bait" fish of all sorts—loose and fast, gudgeons and sharks—were captivated. It was indeed, a motley crowd—in goodly motley—for all were dress'd in their best; and you saw they had made up their minds to be happy: was it not a good resolution?

In inconceivable dialects of what we will concede was an attempt upon the Queen's English, these companies spake of the cynosure of their hopes and wishes, the *rause for t' Leger*. O the prospects of these antediluvians! They thought—the primeval formations!—that a race is to the swift: have they any credits with their Saving Banks, and would they like an improved rate of interest on bills at short date?

The day's list contained five events—the Leger being appointed for four o'clock. Soon after three, the preparations commenced—by that time the betting having pretty well subsided into a calm. It left Brocardo, Sir Tatton Sykes, and Sting, it will be seen, very good favourites—the middle one of the two the best fancied; only the fear was, his jockey would not be allowed to ride on his merits. In short, there was William Scott, in his yellow silk jacket, ready to get on his horse—closely watched by his friend, lest a pill or potion should be administered to make him safe—in the middle of the aristocratic refinement of the nineteenth century! Out of the 149 nominations, twelve came to the post, under a suffocating atmosphere, and as much excitement as human nature is capable of sustaining. It was fearfully beautiful, that parade of proud cavalry; and when the flag fell, and they were off—awful was the moment. Away they steamed—led by one in black satin, who bestrid Tom Tulloch—and over the hill they raced after him—the imprisoned in yellow next, and the crowd astern. Thus they came to the Red House, where Tulloch was done with, Sir Tatton taking the lead, racing first up the straight ground, with honest Iago next him, who struggled with might and main, but was cleverly beaten.

Thus, for the first time, the Leger was won by a horse ridden and trained by his owner. The sky was rent by the shouts of the Tykes as Sir Tatton, led by Sir Tatton Sykes, returned to scale—and an enthusiastic reception. It was all over an old English passage of rural life, to see the fine old Baronet enacting the groom of the ceremonies, and served well to wind up the most memorable St. Leger ever run over Doncaster Race-course. There was nothing in the run on any terms with the winner and Iago.

DONCASTER RACES.—TUESDAY.

The Fitzwilliam Stakes of 10 sovs each, and 50 added; three-year-olds, 7st 5lb; four yrs, 8st 5lb; five yrs, 8st 12lb; six yrs and aged, 9st. One mile and a half. Six subs.

Major Yarburgh's Red Robin, 4 yrs (Holmes) 1
Mr. Wreford's Wit's End, 3 yrs (A. Day) 2
Sir G. Gerard's Pantasa, 4 yrs (E. Edwards) 3

Wit's End made running at a good pace, Red Robin waiting on her to the distance; he then went in front, had a lead of three parts of a length at the stand, and appeared to be winning cleverly: the mare, however, came a few yards from home, made a good fight, and was only beaten by a neck. Pantasa was a bad third. Run in 2 min. 44 sec.

The Champagne Stakes, of 50 sovs each, h ft; two-year-old colts, 8st 7lb, and fillies 8st 5lb. The second to save his stake. Red House. Forty subs.

Lord Eglington's Van Tromp (J. Marson) 1
Mr. Mostyn's Planet (Nat) 2
Mr. W. Scott's Christopher (Owner) 3

After a good deal of marching and counter-marching the horses were brought in tolerable order to the post, and started at the first signal, Van Tromp taking the lead, followed by Planet, and, without ever being caught, winning cleverly by a length. The race was between the first two from first to last. Run in 1 min. 16 sec.

Her Majesty's Plate of 100 guineas. Three-year-olds, 7st 9lb; 4 yrs, 9st; 5 yrs, 9st 9lb; 6 yrs and aged 10st. Four miles.

Mr. John Day's Hero, 3 yrs (A. Day) 1
Mr. Hesseltine's Fitzwilliam, 3 yrs (Longstaff) 2

Betting.—7 and 8 to 1 on the Hero, who made his own running, and won by 15 lengths.

WEDNESDAY.

The ST. LEGER STAKES, of 50 sovs each, h ft; for three-year-old colts, 8st 7lb; and fillies, 8st 2lb. The second to receive £300, and the third £100, out of the stakes. St. Leger Course. One hundred and forty-nine subs.

Mr. W. Scott's Sir Tatton Sykes (Owner) 1
Colonel Anson's Iago (Butler) 2
General Shrubsole's Brocardo (Holmes) 3

The following also started, but were not placed:—

Lord Chesterfield's Free Lance (Nat) 0
Mr. D. Cook's Fancy Boy (Templeman) 0
Mr. Cranston's Cranebrook (Bartholomew) 0
Mr. O'Brien's Grimson (Marson) 0
Lord E. Russell's Sting (H. Bell) 0
Lord Maidstone's Tom Tulloch (S. Day) 0
Mr. O'Brien's The Traverser (Marlow) 0
Mr. W. Scott's Erin-go-bragh (Chifney) 0
Mr. Skerratt's Romance (G. Whitehouse) 0
Mr. Meiklham's Poynton (Lyne) 0

Betting.—3 to 1 agst Brocardo, 7 to 2 agst Sir Tatton Sykes, 6 to 1 agst Sting (taken freely), 7 to 1 agst Iago, 7 to 1 agst The Traverser, 9 to 1 agst Fancy Boy, 20 to 1 agst Poynton (taken). Won by half a length.

THURSDAY.

The North of England Produce Stakes of 50 sovs each; h ft; for three-year-old colts, 8st 7lb; fillies, 8st 4lb; and 5lb allowed, &c. The winner of the Derby or Oaks 5lb, of the St. Leger 7lb, extra. St. Lager Course. Five subs.

Mr. F. R. Price's Kismet by Touchstone, 3lb, walked over.

The Innkeepers' Plate of 15 sovs each, 10 ft, for horses of all ages (two-year-olds excepted), with 100 added. The second horse to save his stake. If 20 subs the second to receive 50 sovs. Red-house in.

Mr. Meiklham's Philip 1
Mr. T. Walter's Ratcliffe 2
Lord Chesterfield's Cockfighter 3

Fourteen ran. Won by a length.

Municipal Stakes of 200 sovs each; h ft; for two-year-old colts, 8st 7lb; fillies, 8st 4lb. Red-house in. Nine subs.

Colonel Anson's Bingham 1
Mr. Mostyn's Crozier 2
Lord Glasgow's Discontent 3
Mr. W. H. Brooks's The Field 4

Won by a neck.

The Scarborough Stakes of 30 sovs each; 20 ft; for three-year-old colts, 8st 7lb; fillies, 8st 4lb. The winner of the St. Leger 7lb extra. One mile. 11 subs.

Mr. O'Brien's Traverser 1
Mr. Stephenson's Sheraton 2
Mr. A. W. Hill's Burlesque 3

Won by a length.

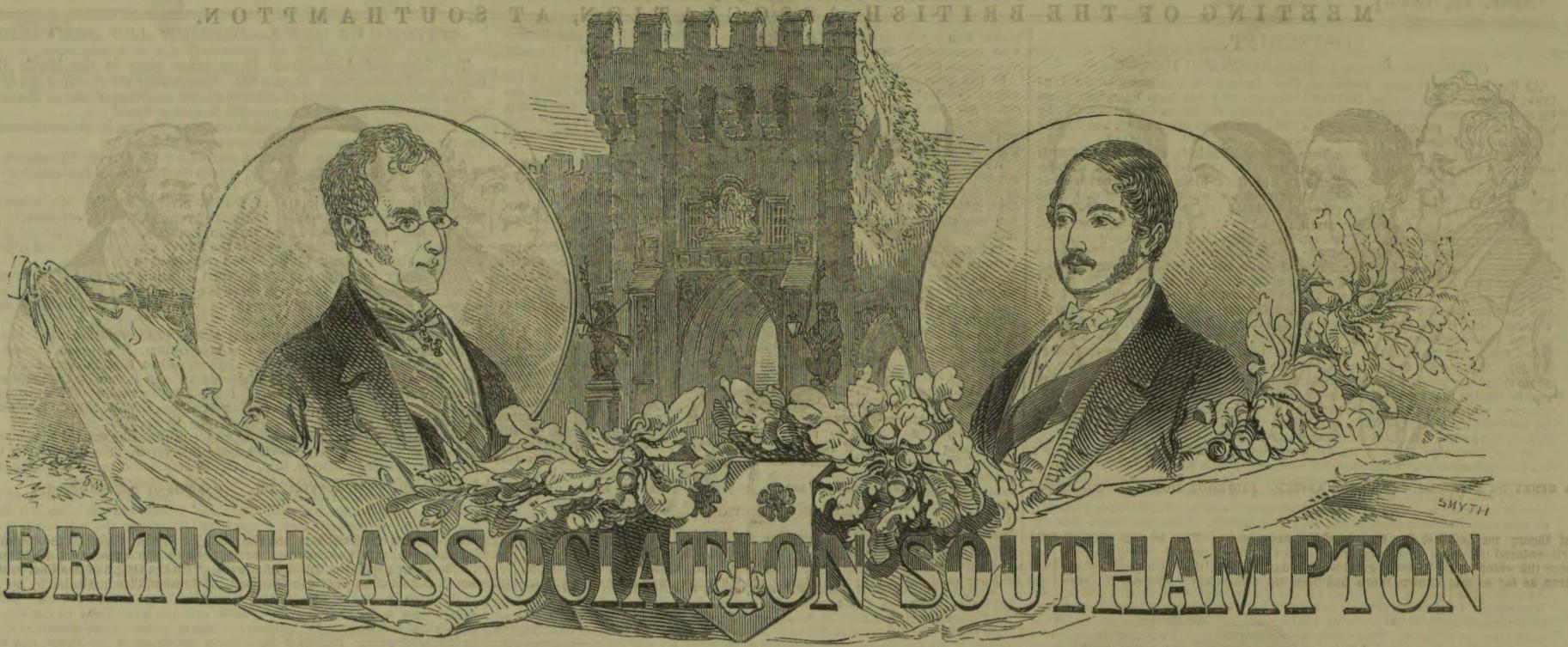
The Great Yorkshire Handicap of 25 sovs each, 15 ft, and 5 only if declared, with 200 added by the Corporation.

Mr. Cranston's Cranebrook, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb 1
Mr. Robinson's Morpeth, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb 2
Lord Chesterfield's f by Elis, out of Morella, 3 yrs, 5st 3lb 3

Fourteen ran. Won by a neck.

SUDDEN DEATH OF MR. JUSTICE WILLIAMS.—Mr. Justice Williams died very unexpectedly on Monday evening last, between eight and nine o'clock, at Liverpool Park, near Bury St. Edmunds. The learned Judge had for three weeks or more, complained of some pain at his chest; and, on his return, through town, from his annual excursion to the north, had, about that time, consulted Dr. Chambers upon the subject. That eminent physician treated it as a case of liver complaint, and, after having twice seen his patient, recommended the necessary specifics. From that period up to the day of his death, no visible alteration took place in the state of his health. On Monday morning he complained that the pain in his chest was much sharper than before. Dr. Probert, a physician from Bury, was immediately sent for, who continued the course which Dr. Chambers had prescribed. The complaints of the pain in the chest were more frequent during the day, although they did not interfere with taking air and exercise. Between eight and nine o'clock in the evening he was left reclining on the sofa, and within the space of four minutes afterwards it was discovered that his spirit had passed away without a struggle. Mr. Williams was called to the bar in 1804; and, being an exception to the general rule, his success at the bar commenced with the very day on which he assumed his forensic costume. In February, 1832, he was appointed one of the Barons of the Court of Exchequer. He sat only one term in that court; after which he took his seat as one of the Judges of the Court of Queen's Bench, in which court he remained up to the time of his death.

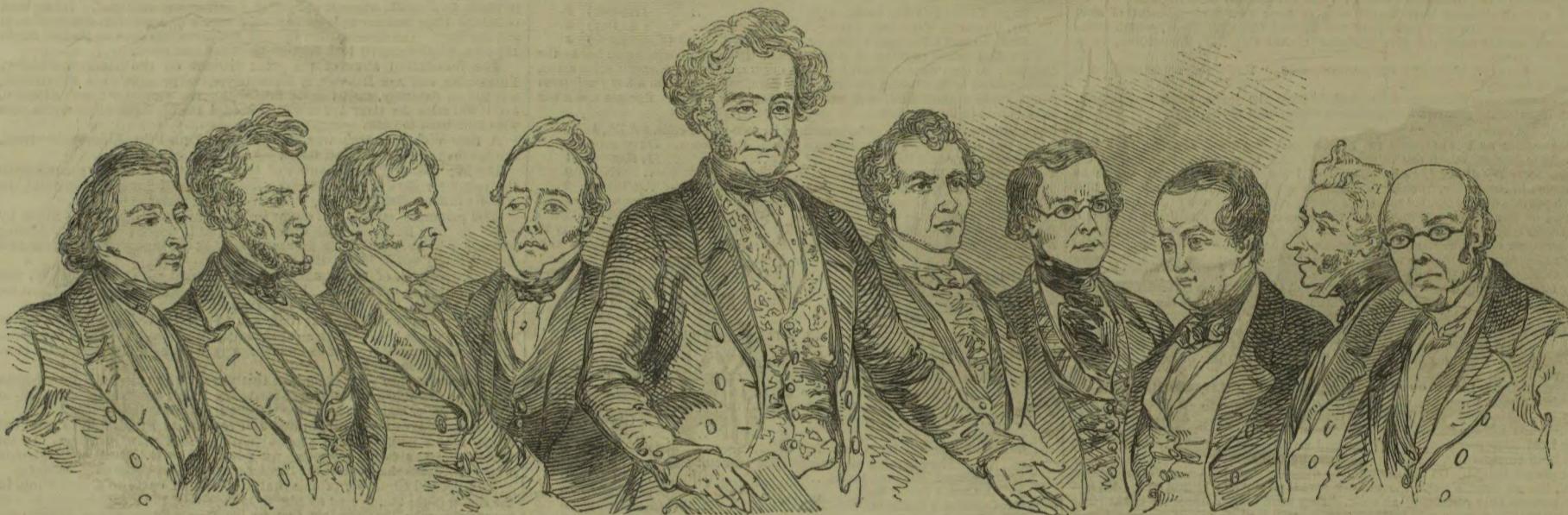
THE LATE SUICIDE OF A PAUPER IN ST. PANCRAS.—On Tuesday a special meeting of the Directors and Guardians of the Poor of St. Pancras took place in the board-room of the workhouse, for the purpose of considering the recent serious charges preferred against them by the Coroner's Jury empanelled before Mr. Wakley, M.P., on Tuesday and Wednesday (last week), concerning the death of Mary Ann Jones, a pauper, who committed suicide under the circumstances reported in our paper of last week, and also to pursue a rigid investigation into the affair. A great many witnesses were then brought forward and examined. The master, matron, and assistant matron deplored to the humanity of their own conduct, and the misbehaviour of those paupers who gave evidence at the inquest. On the other hand, the persons in charge of the shed stated several complaints against the way in which it was kept, and the surgeon in particular gave his opinion that the food allowed the inmates in that department of the workhouse was insufficient to sustain life. The inquiry was adjourned.



In our Journal of last week, we chronicled the proceedings of this "Parliament of Science," to Wednesday evening; reserving for our present Number, the report of the Meeting during the remainder of the Week, to accompany the illustrations of the entire proceedings in the present sheet. We shall now return to our narrative, chiefly condensed from the admirable report in the *Daily News*, and interspersed, commencing on

THURSDAY.
The Sections Meetings, which may be regarded as the chief business of the gathering, so far as the objects of the Association are concerned, commenced this morning. The Sections were seven in number, arranged as follows:—
Section A, Mathematical and Physical Science.—President over by Sir John F. W. Herschel, Bart., F.R.S.; the Secretaries being Dr. Stevelly and Messrs. Stokes

and Drew. Sec. B, Chemical Science, including its application to Agriculture and the Arts.—President, Michael Faraday, LL.D., F.R.S.; Secretaries, Dr. Miller, and Messrs. Hunt and Randall. Sec. C, Geology and Physical Geography.—President, Leonard Horner, Esq.; Vice-President for Geography, G. B. Greenough, Esq.; Secretaries, Professor Oldham, Dr. Norton, Dr. Beke, and Mr. Austen. Sec. D, Zoology and Botany.—President, Sir John Richardson, M.D., F.R.S.,



PROFESSOR WARTMANN. R. LANING, ESQ. COLONEL SABINE. PROFESSOR OERSTED. SIR J. F. W. HERSCHEL, BART., F.R.S. DR. WHEWELL, F.R.S. PROF. WHEATSTONE, F.R.S. PROF. SVANBERG. DR. SCORESBY. DR. STEVELLY.

MATHEMATICAL SECTION.

Secretaries, Dr. Lanester, and Messrs. Wollaston and Woolridge. Sec. E, Physi-

ology.—President, Professor Owen, F.R.S.; Secretaries, Dr. Sargent, Dr. Lay-

cock, and Mr. Keels. Sec. F, Statistics.—President, G. R. Porter, Esq.; Secre-

tary, Rev. J. L. Shupcott. Sec. G, Mechanics.—President, the Rev. Professor

Willis, F.R.S.; Secretaries, Messrs. Manby and Betts. Section A holds its meet-

ings at the Assembly Rooms; B, at the Polytechnic Institution; C, D, and F, at

the Victoria Rooms; E, at the Bugle Hall; and G, at a room in the High-street.

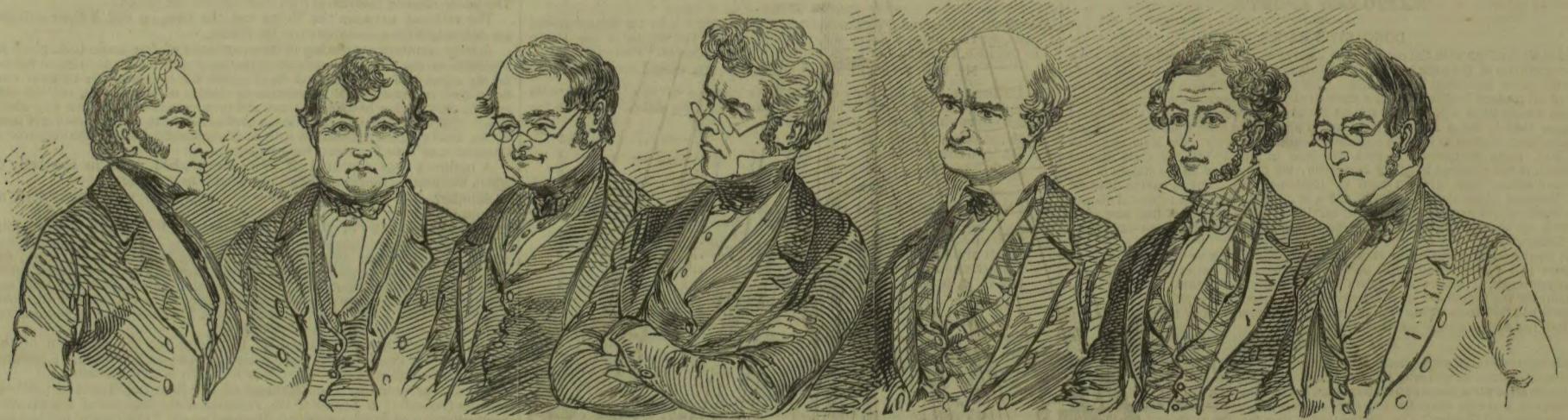
All the Sections except G sat to-day.

The papers read in Section A were—"A Report on Gauss's Magnetic Con-

stants," by Professor Erman; "On the Bands Formed by Partial Interception of

the Prismatic Spectrum," by Professor Powell; "On the Constitution and Forces

of the Molecules of Matter," by Mr. R. Laming; "On the Variation of the Mag-



J. PRIDEAUX, ESQ.

PROFESSOR SCHÖNBEIN.

DR. DAUBENY, F.R.S.

DR. FARADAY.

PROFESSOR ROSE.

PROFESSOR GROVE.

DR. L. PLAYFAIR.

CHEMICAL SECTION.

netic Needle," by J. G. Hurtley; and a paper "On Magnetic Causation and In-

trinsic Forces," by G. Towler.

In Section B the papers were—"On the Chemical Action of Water, in the Suburbs of Southampton, on Lead, in Solving the Metal, and Holding it in Solu-

tion, to the Detriment of Health," by Mr. H. Osborne; "A Report on the Actino-

graph, and Notices of the Progress of Experiments on the Influence of Light on the Growth of Plants," by R. Hunt.

In Section C, the first paper read was by R. Keele, Esq., "On the Artesian

Well on the Southampton Common." This paper appeared to be the main point of interest, and Section C was consequently more fully attended than any of the others. A discussion arose as to the probability of the well yielding the

expected supply of water, in the course of which Professor Hopkins explained



DR. W. CARPENTER.

PROFESSOR OWEN.

DR. FOWLER.

VISCOUNT PALMERSTON.

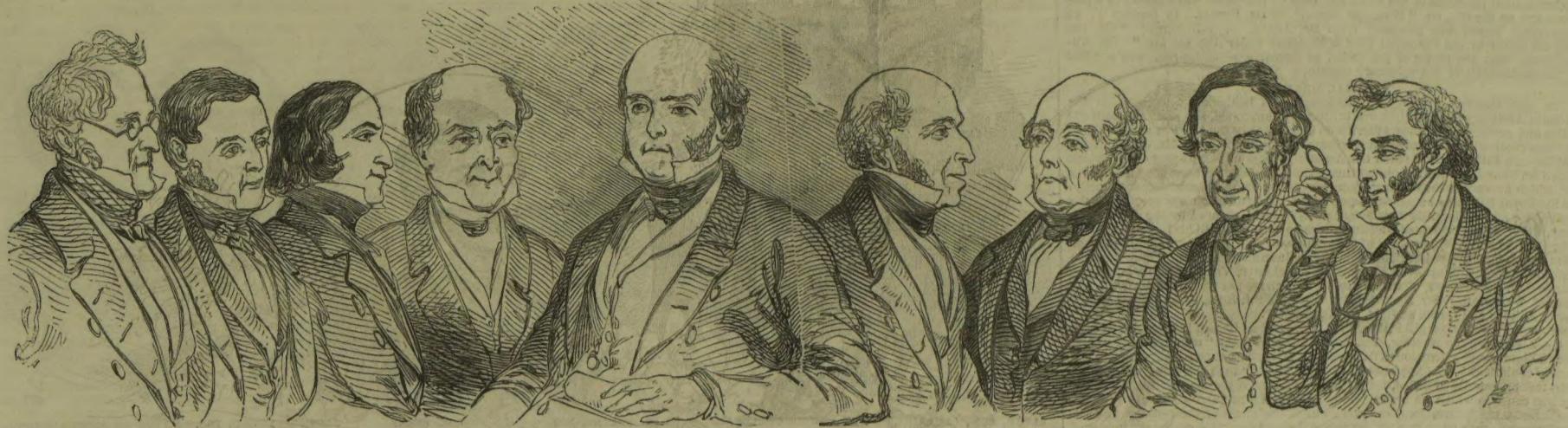
JOHN TAYLOR, F.R.S.

SIR HERCULES PAKENHAM.

THE BISHOP OF NORWICH.

SECTION—PHYSIOLOGY—VISITORS, &c.

MEETING OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION, AT SOUTHAMPTON.



SIR HENRY DE LA BECHE. PROFESSOR ANSTED. PROFESSOR FORBES. DR. FITTON.

LEONARD HORNER, ESQ.

JOHN PHILLIPS, ESQ.

G. B. GREENOUGH, ESQ.

W. HOPKINS, ESQ.

MARQUIS OF NORTHAMPTON.

GEOLOGICAL SECTION.

that theory was against the success of the experiment. The artesian well at Paris entered the chalk in the centre of a sort of basin formed by the strata where the water would be in the greatest abundance at all times; and at a place where, as far as was known, there had been no dislocation; whereas the sur-

face of the chalk formation at Southampton dipped to the sea gradually, and ran abruptly on the other side at the Isle of Wight, where there had evidently been a considerable dislocation. Some of the subscribers complained that, according to the Professor's statement, they had been induced to throw away their money in an

experiment which could not be successful; but the Professor advised the continuance of the work, as it was possible that in practice the experiment might succeed. The other papers in this Section were—"On the Origin of the Coal in the Silesian Coal-fields," by Professor Goeppert, of Breslau, communicated by Sir R



ALUM BAY, ISLE OF WIGHT.—THE GEOLOGISTS LANDING.



BLACK GANG CHINE.—DR. FITON'S LECTURE ON ITS GEOLOGY.

I. Murchison; and a "Report on the Microscopic Structure of Shells," by W. Carpenter, M.D., F.R.S.

The papers read in Section D were: "Additions to a Synopsis of the Classification of the Genera of British Birds," by John Hogg, Esq., F.L.S.; "List of Perio-

dical Birds at Llanrwst," by J. Blackwall, Esq.; "Notice of New Species of Marine Animals found on the coast of Northumberland," by W. King, Esq.;

"On the Homologies of the Vertebrae, and on the Temporal Bone," by Professor Owen; "On New British Nudibranchiate Mollusca," by J. Alder, Esq.;

"On the Pulmograde Meduse of the British Seas, with Notices of the Medusae at present abundant in Southampton Water," by Professor Forbes. In Section E, a paper "On the Cause of the Blood's Circulation through the Liver," by Dr. Searle; and another "On the Sense of Touch, in reference to the



THE PRESIDENT'S GEOLOGICAL LECTURE ON BOARD THE "DE SAUMAREZ" STEAMER, WHITECLIFF BAY, ISLE OF WIGHT.

scattering themselves in various directions, commenced their searches. The main body soon espied Dr. Buckland, who was found in the Chine, walking with a couple of ladies, and who was unconsciously seized upon, with his fair companions, and brought off in triumph to the steamer, amidst the cheers of the whole company. The rev. Doctor good-humouredly, in compliance with what appeared to be a general wish, proceeded to open the large blue bag which he carried, and displayed to the curious a travelling spirit-flask, and a fresh boiled crab, which led the Doctor to give a most humorous account of the natural history of crabs. In the Doctor's depository were, also, some draining-tiles, such as are used in "the Island."

At Alum Bay there was a second debarkation, and a second onslaught with hammers and chisels innumerable upon the devoted cliffs; and here, under the able direction of the President, who went about from spot to spot, explaining the geology of this remarkable locality, where the various strata, upheaved by some great natural convolution, appear vertical, side by side with the horizontal formations, the wallets were soon filled with specimens. The party was safely embarked again, a matter of no slight difficulty, seeing that the space between the steamer and the shore had to be traversed in small boats.

Our Artist has depicted the Floating Lecture-room—the Deck of the *De Sauvarez* packet; the Scene at Black Gang Chine; and the Debarkation at Alum Bay.

Mr. Drew, a member of the Local Committee, then moved a vote of thanks to the distinguished geologists who had accompanied the excursionists; the compliment was acknowledged by Sir R. Murchison, by Sir J. Herschel, and by the Dean of Westminster, who, also alluded to Mr. Webster, the geologist, having first shown to the world that the strata described by Cuvier and Brogniart as extending over a large area in France, existed also in the Isle of Wight.

The company returned to Southampton at about half-past nine o'clock in the evening, highly gratified; the only subject of complaint being the somewhat excessive charges for provisions on board the steamer; 3s. 6d. being considered, in these economic days, too much for a dinner of cold meat, bread, and cheese.

MONDAY.

PRINCE ALBERT'S VISIT.

This was a great day for the Association; Prince Albert taking, for the first time, a part in the proceedings of the several Sections. The preparations for the reception of His Royal Highness were well arranged. The landing steps, from the water's edge to the pier-head, were laid with crimson cloth, and the building at the extremity of the pier was fitted up as a reception-room. The Royal standard was hoisted at the pier-head, and at the top of the Mayor's house. The numberless yachts and vessels in the Southampton Water were gaily dressed; the Yacht Club House, the various hotels and public buildings, and even the shops and private houses, were adorned with flags, and their balconies and windows were crowded with elegantly-dressed ladies. Indeed, the whole town of Southampton was on the *qui vive*. At a few minutes before eleven, the roar of artillery from the platform announced the approach of the *Fairy* at the pier-head; and almost immediately, His Royal Highness, who was received on landing by the Mayor, Alderman, and Council of the town, Sir R. Murchison, the President of the Association, and Captain Ellice, made his appearance on the pier, amidst the almost deafening shouts of the spectators. The Prince, who was attended by Colonel Bouvierie and the Hon. G. E. Anson, having entered the reception room, accompanied by the Mayor and Council, and Sir R. Murchison, an Address was presented to him by the Mayor, and his Royal Highness briefly replied.

On leaving the Pier, the Prince, accompanied as hitherto, proceeded in a carriage to the Mathematical Section, in the Long Room. On the entrance of the Prince, Sir John Herschel, who was presiding, immediately rose, and the President's chair was offered to, and accepted by, His Royal Highness. Professor Phillips then read a long Report on Anemometry, and the various instruments, and improvements in them, which had been devised for registering the pressure of the atmosphere, which, together with the discussion which followed, was listened to with great attention by the Royal Associate.

From Section A, the Prince was conducted to the Bugle Hall, where the sub-section of Ethnology was sitting; and his Royal Highness heard some very detailed Ethnological notes of Siberia, by Professor Von Middendorff, read by Dr. Latham, followed by an explanation in the German language by the Professor himself. By this time, Lord Palmerston had arrived, and joined with those who were in attendance on his Royal Highness.

The party then proceeded to the Section for Mechanics, where his Royal Highness appeared particularly gratified with Mr. Fairbairn's paper, illustrated by models and drawings of the results as obtained from the experiments in connexion with the proposed tubular bridges across the Conway and Menai Straits, in which the lecturer shows the superiority of the rectangular hollow bridge, as adopted by Mr. Stephenson on the Chester and Holyhead Railway over the chain bridge, or a circular or elliptical iron tunnel bridge.

The Chemical Section was next visited, where his Royal Highness bestowed considerable attention to a paper by Professor Oersted on the changes which mercury sometimes suffers in glass vessels hermetically sealed—the general impression of the *savans* appearing to be, that those changes were occasioned either by the quality of the mercury or of the glass.

Lastly, the Prince proceeded to the Victoria Rooms, where a paper was being read by the Secretary of the Geological Section on the Arctic currents, as exhibited in the distribution of the northern drift, by Dr. Forchammer. This paper adduced evidence to show that the separation of England from the Continent of Europe had taken place some time previous to the sixth century before Christ, or from 2500 to 3000 years ago; and that the German Ocean was once a bay, in the innermost parts of which were the shores of Denmark. Another paper, by Professor E. Forbes, on some natural history phenomena bearing on geology, observed since the last meeting, and having some reference to Dr. Forchammer's lecture, followed. Leaving this room, the Prince entered for a moment another apartment, in which the Zoological and Botanical Section was engaged; but here it was announced by Sir R. Murchison that his Royal Highness' time had expired, and that her Majesty was waiting for him on board the Royal yacht, which, after the debarkation of Prince Albert, had made the voyage to Cowes and back. His Royal Highness accordingly proceeded at once to re-embark, having taken leave of the civic authorities at the pier-head; but Lord Palmerston and Sir R. Murchison accompanied his Royal Highness and suite, in the barge, to the *Fairy*. The Queen was waiting on the deck, on reaching which the Prince presented her with a bouquet of choice flowers he had brought from the Victoria Rooms. Sir R. Murchison had the honour of being presented to her Majesty by his Royal Highness, and was received with marked attention; Viscount Palmerston was afterwards honoured by the Queen with a conversation of some duration. The noble Lord and Sir R. Murchison having left the *Fairy*, at half-past one o'clock she got under way, and, amidst the salute of the guns on the platform and the cheers of the people, proceeded on her return to Osborne.

Several other papers were read in the various Sections, during the afternoon; amongst which was one by Dr. Buckland, on the applicability of M. Faurelle's mode of boring Artesian wells to the well at Southampton, and to other wells and sinkings for coal, salt, and other mineral beds. Mr. Vignoles suggested the propriety of sinking a shaft for the Southampton well, on the principle explained by him on a previous day, as invented by M. Faurelle; but the opinion of Dr. Buckland appeared to be that by the present boring they might get through the chalk into the lower green sand for water, and probably succeed in their object. This formation would be equivalent to that from which the Parisian well obtained its supply; and he illustrated the positions of the strata, by references to Mr. Knipe's geological map.

A GENERAL COMMITTEE MEETING.

was held, at 3 o'clock, in the Town Hall; Sir R. Murchison took the Chair, and announced that her Majesty had desired him to express the great interest she felt in the Association, and the satisfaction with which she had received the report of its progress. (Cheers). Her Majesty had also desired to be furnished with periodical reports of the proceedings and progress of the Association. (Cheers). A more practical proof of membership on the part of Royalty than he had mentioned perhaps Mr. Taylor would communicate to them.

Mr. Taylor then stated that Colonel Anson had announced that his Royal Highness Prince Albert desired to present to the Association £100—(cheers)—and that without in any way directing the purpose to which it should be applied, as it was his wish to convey to them his entire approbation of their proceedings. (Much cheering.)

An invitation from the Ashmolean Society of Oxford, for the Association to hold their next annual meeting at that town, was read and advocated by Professor Walker. Mr. Grove advanced the claims of Swansea, for the year 1848, and Dr. Robinson those of Belfast, for some future year. After some conversation, the invitation to Oxford was accepted; and Sir R. H. Inglis, Bart., M.P., was unanimously voted President for the next year.

THE EVENING MEETING.

was well attended by members, to hear Mr. Lyell's discourse on the Geology of the United States, from observations made in 1845 and 1846. Mr. Lyell confined himself to the Delta and Alluvial valley of the Mississippi River, explaining that the "delta" of a great river was that which was below the first arm or branch that the river sent forth to relieve itself, on approaching the sea. Endeavouring to make some approximation to the minimum of time which must have been occupied by the formation of the accumulations now found to characterise the delta and the alluvial plain above, Mr. Lyell warned his hearers that Playfair avowed his conviction fifty years ago that the reason might go much further than the imagination dare follow. The time required for the accumulation of matter found in the delta and valley of the Mississippi, must have been 67,000 years, and another 33,000 years must have been required for bringing down to its present position the great deposit above. It was melancholy to think that there should still be so great a discord in the opinions of scientific men upon subjects of this kind; it would not have been so, if there had been, from the time of Playfair, an association like that; and if a body of scientific men, entitled, by having devoted their lives to pursuits like these, to speak with authority, had joined in inquiries into these matters, it would have been impossible then that such an unsound state of things could exist—one creed for the philosopher and another for the multitude. But ere long the earth's antiquity, and the early history of its organic beings, would be as cheerfully and universally admitted, as the earth's motion, or the number of the heavenly bodies. His own conviction was, that the more we extended and enlarged our knowledge of the wonders of creation in time as well as in space, we should more elevate, and refine, and exalt our conceptions of the Divine Artificer of the universe. This paper was characterised by the President as "a magnificent discourse."

TUESDAY.

The Sectional Meetings were, this day, but thinly attended; although the Papers read were numerous and interesting. Rather, however, than subjoin a dry enumeration of their titles and authors, we shall quote the objects of such as our limits will allow.

Considerable interest was taken by the Zoological and Botanical Section, in the reading of a paper "On the Production of Silk in England," by Mrs. Whiby, a lady residing at Newlands, near Lymington. It was stated from the chair that

this subject was to have been brought before the Section during Prince Albert's visit; it being known that her Majesty and the Prince take a deep interest in the prospect of the production of raw silk in England. Mrs. Whiby, in 1836, brought from Turin mulberry plants of the sort called "of the Philippine Islands" (*Morus multicaulis*), a sort which produces much larger leaves than the Italian wild white mulberry, or that which, in England, is cultivated for its fruit. The growth of the plant in question is rapid, and it is easily cultivated by cuttings, which strike as readily as the willow. Mrs. Whiby treated her importation (at Truro and Lymington,) according to the directions given in M. Berdon's book, and did not lose one. She had fed silkworms on these, and the silk produced had been pronounced by the first manufacturers in England to be equal to the best Italian silk. She now felt convinced that the silkworm might be reared in England with as little cost as in the most favoured foreign countries. A high temperature was not essential, and only advantageous as it lessened the time required for attaining maturity. Her greatest difficulty had been in preventing the silkworm hatching before the leaves had come out in sufficient abundance in our cold springs; but in autumn she now fills a cucumber-frame with cuttings to meet this difficulty. Her account of the result per acre showed an annual profit of £94 8s. 5d.

In the Statistical Section, Mr. Nelson read a long paper on the Statistics of Crime in England and Wales during the years 1842, 1843, and 1844. His object was to show the necessity of viewing age as an element in all inquiries into the nature and progress of crime; and he pointed out that, at some ages or periods of life, the tendency to crime was more than quadruple that at other periods of life. The results thus obtained showed that invariably where the greatest degree of education existed, the least amount of crime prevailed; and, vice versa, that when the people possessed the least degree of education, then crime always greatly exceeded the average for the whole kingdom, sometimes showing a difference in a single group of about 40 per cent.

In the Mechanical Section, a long discussion arose respecting the Conway and Menai iron railway bridges, and the experiments made for determining the best shape and thickness to be adopted; but no satisfactory conclusions were arrived at.

Mr. Vignoles read a paper "On the Chinese Method of Boring," as Practised on the Continent, for the Ventilation of Mines; and in conjunction with Faurelle's System for the Boring of Artesian Wells. The method here alluded to was explained to be a heavy bar of cast-iron, six to ten feet long, and from four to six inches diameter; the lower end furnished with a boring tool combined with a motion pipe, and which is suspended by a rope passing over a large pulley fixed over the bore hole. This rope is wound round a windlass, and the whole is so contrived that the weight may fall from any required height. The tension given to the rope produces a circular motion sufficient to change the place of the cutting tool at each descent.

At the "General Ordinary," which was very fully attended, Sir R. Murchison proposed the healths of Prince Albert, the Mayor and Corporation, and the foreign guests; the latter being replied to by M. Ørsted. In the course of his address, the learned President nobly advocated the importance of the Association, as standing forward on a great principle; adding his "wish that those who criticised the Association could look upon that assembly." The meeting had been attended by an unprecedented number of distinguished foreigners, and that number would have been increased but for circumstances which could not have been prevented. Among others his distinguished friend, M. Dumas, was kept away solely by a severe attack of gout. The Association had also received an impulse from the Royal patronage bestowed on it, which could not fail to prove of eminent advantage in its future progress.

EVENING MEETING.

After dinner, the company adjourned to the Victoria Rooms, where the first attraction was an account of the "Gun Cotton," just invented by Professor Schonbein. Professor Grove stated this to be the first time this invention had been publicly exhibited; and it was only at the earnest solicitation of the British Association, that Professor Schonbein had consented to its exhibition, because, in consequence of not having concluded his arrangements for securing the invention by patent, he was not able to describe the composition of the substance. Mr. Grove prefaced the exhibition by giving a short outline of the history of the invention of gunpowder, and the *rationale* of its composition; observing that there was a considerable residue after the explosion of even the best gunpowder, which showed that the combustion was not perfect; and the residue proved greatly inconvenient by soiling fire-arms. In the invention of Professor Schonbein, this inconvenience was entirely remedied, and the explosive force was said to be double that of gunpowder. The substance was, in fact, cotton, which was prepared in some manner not yet made known, and was not to be distinguished in its appearance from ordinary cotton. There were two qualities of the preparation, one of which was intended for common purposes, and evolved a small quantity of smoke on explosion; the other, which was more expensive in its preparation, emitted no perceptible smoke, and left no residue whatever. The gun cotton, he said, explodes at the temperature of 400 degrees—the explosive point of gunpowder being about 600 degrees; and it might be exploded on gunpowder without igniting the latter. Mr. Grove then exhibited the experiments. He first exploded a small quantity of gunpowder for the purpose of showing the large quantity of smoke evolved. He then exploded a small lock of the gun-cotton, of the second quality. It flashed off as rapidly as gunpowder, and but a very small quantity of smoke was perceptible. The paper on which it was exploded was slightly stained. The better kind of the gun-cotton exploded still more rapidly, without any smoke whatever, and it gave out an orange-coloured flame. The exhibition of the experiment was received with loud applause. Mr. Grove next exhibited that peculiar property of the cotton not being injured by water. He steeped a piece of the cotton in a glass of water, and then pressed it between blotting paper to dry. Though it could not have been thoroughly dry in the time, the cotton flashed off when the heated wire was applied to it, and without any perceptible smoke. The flash, however, was not in this case so instantaneous as that of the perfectly dry cotton. The last and most curious experiment was the explosion of a piece of the gun-cotton when placed upon loose gunpowder, without igniting the latter. The experiment succeeded perfectly, though it requires the cotton to be quite dry to insure its success, for if the combustion be less rapid the gunpowder explodes. When these experiments were concluded, there was a call for Professor Schonbein. The President very significantly said, Professor Schonbein was with us just now at the dinner; he partook of the repast, and—he is not here. He then complimented Professor Schonbein on the discovery of so powerful an agent, which he designated as one of the most practically important discoveries of the present age. What might be its results no one could foresee. With power greater than that of gunpowder, it would produce little noise, no recoil, and no dirt; therefore, the alarm of timid minds at fire-arms would be removed, and even ladies might become partridge shooters. Dr. Robinson made some eloquent remarks on the influence of gunpowder and of other destructive agents on the progress of civilisation, and observed that the further scientific inventions placed civilised man in physical power above the savage, the better guarantee it afforded against the destruction of the works of civilisation and of a retrogradation to barbarism.

Professor Grove then explained the process by which he had succeeded in decomposing water by heat.

WEDNESDAY.

This morning, four Sections assembled; but the attendance was thin. In the Zoological and Botanical Section, Mr. Morris Stirling read a paper on Substitutes for the potato. Amongst others, he mentioned the artichoke, scorzonera, and many plants which yield starch, &c., in their roots; but the Secretary (Dr. Lankester) pointed out the necessity of a chemical analysis of all foods offered as a substitute for the potato. Many plants contained a larger quantity of nutritious matter than the potato that would not be liked as a substitute. An Irish peasant could eat 14 pounds of potatoes in a day; few other kinds of food could be consumed in the same quantity.—Mr. Webster stated his conviction that every effort should be made to enable the Irish labourer to procure other food, as the potato was not adapted to the development of the powers of mind and body.

In the Mechanical Section appeared the following notice:—"Bevan, W., M.D., on a New Plan of Applying Atmospheric Air to the Purposes of Locomotion." Dr. Bevan made his statement accordingly to the Section. He proposed to make the atmosphere simulate steam, and to move a train by means of heated compressed air in large copper vessels. Being pressed, in the discussion which followed his discourse, to explain how he would force the air into his vessel, and keep up the supply, he avowed that he had not fully disclosed his plan, and intended to alter some things shown in the drawings he had exhibited; he had been advised not to mention those points; but if any gentleman or company would take the project up, he would explain the whole to those parties. (A laugh.) This non-explanation was fatal to the subject; and, after the exchange of some pleasantries, it was withdrawn.

In the Chemical Section, Dr. Daubeny mentioned some new facts bearing on the chemical theory of volcanoes. The chemists and geologists are at variance as to the causes of the eruption of volcanoes; the latter attributing them to the action of central fire; the chemists, on the contrary, attributing the eruptions to chemical action of substances at no great distance from the surface. On the discovery of the new metals by Sir Humphry Davy, he applied the inflammability of those metals in explanation of the effects of volcanoes, and conceived that there might be large masses of potassium in the earth, which inflamed when water came into contact with the mass. Dr. Daubeny supported the chemical views of the causes of earthquakes, and contended that the geological hypothesis failed to explain the phenomena. In the course of the discussion which followed, Mr. Hunt mentioned the remarkable fact, which had been often noticed by miners in Cornwall, that over the lodes of a mine there is apparent at night a lambent flame in the direction of the lodes.

A short communication on the mode of making and on the properties of the substance termed Vulcanised India-rubber was made by Mr. Brockedon. The process of Vulcanisation consists in submitting caoutchouc at a high temperature to the action of sulphur, with which it combines, and becomes harder and more elastic. The proportions of sulphur vary according to the degree of hardness required, but about seven per cent. of sulphur is the quantity combined for general purposes. The quality of the India-rubber is much more elastic after being thus treated, and it is of this substance that the small India-rubber rings now so generally used is made. It was stated by Mr. Brockedon, that two tons weight of these India-rubber rings are sold in a week.

In the Mechanical Section, Mr. Scott Russell explained the nature of the wave system, gave a brief abstract of the communication he made on the subject at the Cork meeting, when he presented the report of the result of his experiment. The chief peculiarities of the system may be stated to be placing the greatest midship section much further aft than in other ships, making the fore-part very fine and giving it a concave instead of a convex curve, and making the after-part more full in proportion to her bows. This form was altogether opposed to the previously received forms for ship-building, but he had arrived at that form after numerous experiments, and by consideration of the conditions requisite to produce the least resistance in passing through water. By giving the water-line a cycloidal form, he had followed the directions of nature, by adopting the curve

of waves, and the effect was that, instead of waves breaking against the sides of such a vessel, they passed by it, as the surface of the vessel was of the same shape, and fitted with them. In practice it was found that such a vessel raised no wave in front as it passed through water, but the resisting wave was thrown on each side to the bows, and by this means the ship was much more effectually steadied than it could be when there was any opposing wave in front, and a corresponding hollow at the bows, where the ship required the most support.

THE ARTESIAN WELL ON SOUTHAMPTON COMMON.

A joint deputation of the Geological and Mechanical Sections, headed by the President, proceeded at one o'clock to the boring on Southampton Common. After hearing the report of the engineer, and examining the evidence of the strata, the President observed that there was every probability, on their reaching the upper green sand below the chalk strata, that a sufficient supply of water would be obtained. Whether or not it would rise to the required level, would depend, however, upon the level at which the upper green sand entered. He advised, however, the continuance of the work. It appears the well already gives 15,000 cubic feet of water, the supply required for the town being 30,000 to 35,000.

GENERAL COMMITTEE MEETING.

At three o'clock, the General Committee assembled in the Town Hall, when the Treasurer stated the tickets issued at this meeting to be £43; the amount received (including Prince Albert's donation of £100) £827 4s. 8d. Grants of money (£410) were agreed to.

It was also resolved that the second and third parts of Dr. Carpenter's Report on the Microscopic Structure of Shells, &c., in the forthcoming volume of the Transactions, be illustrated by lithographic plates not exceeding twenty. The price of the plates was not known.

Among the recommendations of the Committee, not involving grants of money, were:—That Mr. Hopkins be requested to furnish a report on the theory of such movements and displacements of the earth's crust as may be connected with earthquakes; and Mr. Mallett to furnish a report of the static and dynamic facts which have been observed to be the results of earthquakes, or connected with them. Mr. J. S. Russell, to prepare a report on the present condition of the science of naval construction, including steam navigation. Mr. Whewell and Sir J. Ross, to draw up a plan for a naval expedition for the purpose of completing our knowledge of the progress of the tides.

The officers of the Association were then re-elected, and

The President, in closing the business of the Meeting, congratulated the Association on the harmony that had prevailed during the whole of the Southampton Meeting. Not a single point of dissent had arisen, nor had anything occurred to interrupt for a moment the pursuit of science. He had now to declare that the business of the Meeting was adjourned to Oxford, where they would assemble on the 25th of June next.

A vote of thanks was passed to the President, and the Meeting broke up.

THE MODEL ROOM.

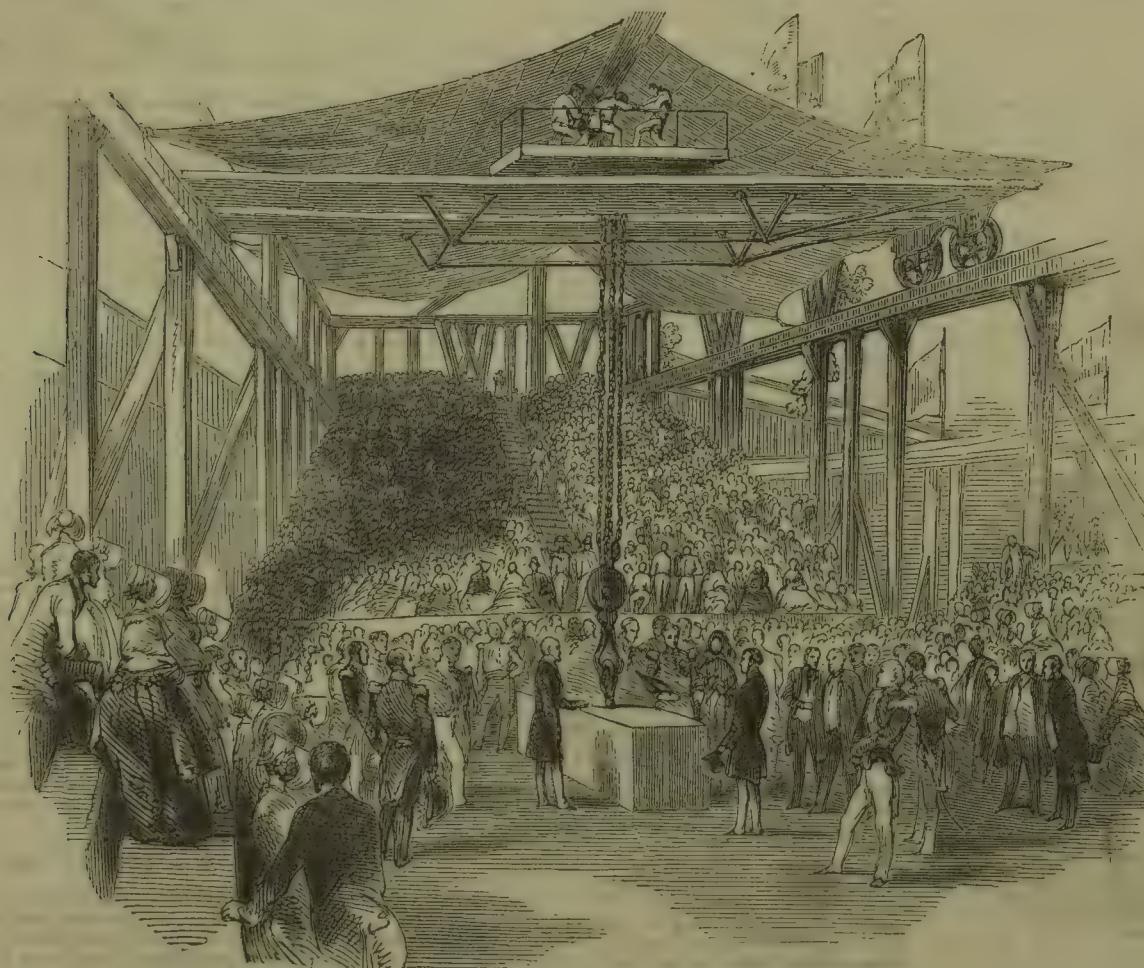
At this Room, (Mechanical Section,) were exhibited some clever models by Mr. Wilde, one of which, a model of Aden, formed of common rough clay



MEETING OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.—ARRIVAL OF HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE ALBERT.—(SEE PAGE 186.)

"A few months since," says the *Devonport Independent*, "and Keyham was a noiseless spot; art or science had scarcely visited it. People seemed to slumber over its very capabilities. What is it now? Full of life, exhibiting momentary alteration, the scene above all others for noble evidences of the triumphs of intelligence, and the wonderful appliances of mechanical skill; the seat of stupendous works, the site of a national establishment, the requirements even for which are novel, and which, in no small degree, will enhance our greatness, and may eminently be identified with our prowess in maintaining our claim to the homage of the world as Mistress of the Seas."

The ceremony on Saturday was performed by the Right Honourable the Earl of Auckland, the First Lord of the Admiralty. The foundation stone, which is a rectangular block of granite from the Par quarries, near Fowey, 12 feet 10 inches long, 3 feet 6 inches deep, and 2 feet 7 inches wide, weighing 9 tons, forms the corner of the western entrance to the lock of the south basin, part of the flooring of which is already laid. To prepare for this dock, an excavation has been made 43 feet deep, which will, when completed, form a lock or dock of 360 feet in length, and 80 feet in width, within which a further excavation will be made for a basin, 600 feet by 500 feet.



THE EARL OF AUCKLAND, (FIRST LORD OF THE ADMIRALTY,) LAYING THE FOUNDATION STONE OF THE NEW STEAM-YARD, MORICE-TOWN.

The morning was bright and beautiful, and the company began to arrive at twelve o'clock, and were accommodated under a spacious awning, where the band of the Royal Marines was in attendance, and played several popular airs. On a railway, 100 feet above the heads of the spectators, carried along upon wooden piers, was placed "the traveller," from which the foundation stone was lifted by chain tackle into its place.

A quarter-past one their Lordships arrived, and having been received by Mr. Baker, the contractor for the works, proceeded to the site of the Dock. The Earl of Auckland, with Miss West, the daughter of the gallant Port Admiral, first entered the enclosure, followed by Admiral Sir John West, K.C.B., and Lady West; Admiral Sir C. Adam, Sir Samuel Pym, and Mrs. Drake; Captain Berkeley, M.P.; Hon. W. Cowper, M.P.; H. G. Ward, Esq., M.P., Principal Secretary; Sir William Symonds, Surveyor of the Navy; Captain Brandreth, R.E., Director of the Works; Captain Burgmann, R.E., Resident Director of the Works; Captain E. E. n, R.N. Private Secretary to the First Lord; Henry Woolley, Esq., Chief Clerk; Captain Dixon, H.M.S. *Caledonia*; Commander Potbury, &c. &c.

Precisely at twenty-five minutes past one, the stone was lifted, and the Earl of Auckland spread the cement with a silver trowel, when the order was given to "lower." The stone was then firmly fixed, and the noble Earl having used the mallet in accordance with the usual custom, and tried the level, was satisfied that all was right, and the stone was declared to have been laid, the band playing "God save the Queen." A round of cheers was then given.

Underneath the foundation-stone, a cavity was prepared for the deposit of numerous current coins of the realm, the covering being a brass plate with the following inscription engraved thereon:

This Stone was laid by the Right Honourable
The Earl of AUCKLAND, G.C.B., First Lord Commissioner of the Admiralty,

On the 12th September, 1846;

Being the Foundation Stone of a new Establishment for the Manufacture and Repair of

Machinery for her Majesty's Steam Ships of War.

Designed and commenced in the year 1844, under the orders of the Right Honourable

The Earl of HADDINGTON, K.C.B., First Lord Commissioner of the Admiralty.

Captain Brandreth, R.E., Director-in-Chief of the Works.

Captain Burgmann, R.E., Resident Director of the Works.

George Baker and Son, Contractors.

The Earl of Auckland then addressed the company, and complimented Captain Brandreth and Captain Burgmann; Mr. Corry, the late Secretary of the Admiralty, who brought forward the plan; and Mr. Baker, the contractor. His Lordship added: "This work has now been commenced but a little more than one year, and yet, within this short space of time, the ground has been inclosed, no less than 630,000 cubic feet of stone have been accumulated around us, and upwards of twelve miles of railway have been laid. In less than three years, we may hope to see one of her Majesty's steamers sailing into this basin, and lying here for the purpose of undergoing repairs. In less than three years from that time, we may hope to see the factories constructed for the purpose of completing all the engines that may be requisite. I am confident it is by such preparations as these that we can best secure the honour of this country, should war ever unfortunately arise; and, at the same time, it is by these means that we have the best guarantee for the happy continuance of peace."

The assembled multitudine then loudly cheered his Lordship, and the band struck up "Rule Britannia." Their Lordships and those of the spectators (about 200) who had received invitations, next proceeded to the model room, to partake of an elegant *déjeuner*, provided by Mr. Moorhead, of the Royal Hotel. After the repast, Lord Auckland proposed "The Health of Mr. Baker," which was drunk with enthusiasm.

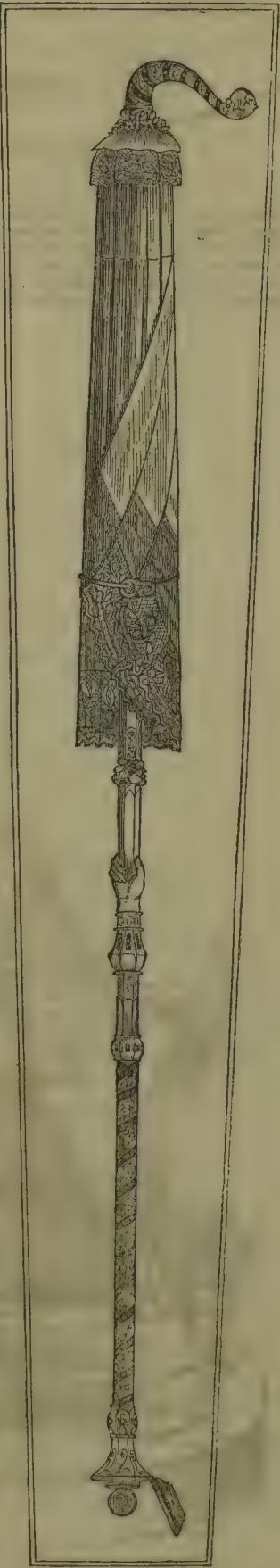
In a tent erected for the purpose, the Messrs. Baker regaled the men employed on their works, to the number of 750; two pounds of beef, one pound of plum-pudding, and half a gallon of beer being allotted to each man; and the liberal masters promised to repeat the entertainment when the last stone of the establishment was laid.

The plan of the Works originated with Mr. Townsend who has superintended the whole.

NEWLY INVENTED PARASOL.

This superb and costly Parasol has lately been invented by Mr. Boss, of Bury-street, in the City; and, besides its highly ornamental character, is noticeable for the simple process by which it opens and closes. It is mounted on an engraved and engine-turned gold stick, richly chased; at the upper part of the stick is an enamelled laurel-leaf circle, under which is a fac-simile of the regal Crown, jewelled in diamonds, pearls, rubies, and emeralds; from this Crown radiates a web of Elizabethan golden stems, sustaining a delicate and elegantly watered silk of cerise and white, with satin fall, relieved with elaborately worked Honiton lace. Below the tulip points of the ribs, or about the centre of the stick, are the rose, shamrock, and thistle, encircled, and tastefully jewelled. Immediately under is an enamelled hand, with a tapered finger clasping the stick, and bearing around the wrist the words, "I govern," brilliantly set, in part jewelled; and under the hand is the cuff, or gauntlet, set with precious stones. The handle, ten inches in length, and composed of gold, is entwined with an enamelled spiral garter of eleven folds, mounted in brilliants, rising from a bulb, and concluding with the Royal motto ("Honi soit qui mal y pense"), which is inscribed upon it. The extremity of the handle, of sexagon form, is set with gems; and at the end of this is an Oriental transparent topaz, through which appear the Royal arms, engraved and pierced, surmounted by jewels. On touching a ruby secret spring, an ingeniously arranged scent-box or vinaigrette is disclosed. The exterior top mounting of the Parasol is a superbly worked gold Horn of Plenty, with a circlet of brilliants in blue enamel, gradually widening to the surface of the Parasol, and terminating with a rich device of fruits in gems, falling over a rosette of Honiton lace. The Parasol is deposited in an elegant case, lined throughout with white velvet and satin; the exterior being covered in Royal purple velvet bearing a tasteful device, with the letters "V.R.", surmounted by the regal Crown, embossed in gold.

The advantage obtained

SUPERB PARASOL
PRESENTED TO HER MAJESTY.



THE DONCASTER PRIZE PLATE.—1846.

by this unique invention is that it may be opened and closed suddenly, without lifting the hand to the summit of its elevation. This is insured by an ingenious though simple contrivance, without extending the hand beyond its grasp, preserving a handsome and unerring shape, with an almost total disappearance of the unsightly extended inside wires, and folding up to one-third the usual size of a Parasol. The

Parasol has been designed and arranged by the patentee, Mr. J. A. Boss, who has had the honour of presenting the superb specimen here engraved to her Majesty; the jewelled part was executed by Mr. Samuel Starkey, jeweller, King Street, Clerkenwell; the silk expressly made in Spitalfields, and the lace at Honiton, solely for this occasion; the entire manufacture occupying nearly six months.

THE DONCASTER PLATE.

This very spirited group—the Great St. Leger “Cup”—has been modelled by Mr. Alfred Brown, under the direction of Mr. Baily, R.A. The subject is a passage in the battle of Wakefield. Lord Clifford, of Cumberland, overthrowing Richard Duke of York, of which an account is given by Sharon Turner, in his “History of the Reign of Henry VI.” The lance of Lord Clifford has pierced the armour of the Duke, who is wounded in the throat, and falls from his horse grasping his battle-axe, with which he has in vain attempted to ward off the fatal thrust. The horses are full of fire, the riders are in complete mail; and the aventures or beavers of their helmets being moveable, so that the features can be seen at pleasure. Mr. Brown is a rising artist, of great promise, as this work fully attests: there is a purity in the design which is comparatively rare in works of this class; whilst the character of the group is remarkably elegant and effective. It is, also, a fine specimen of the manufacturers’ art—Messrs. Hunt and Roskell, of Bond-street.

THE TAGLIONI TESTIMONIAL.

A FEW months ago, certain noblemen and gentlemen, frequenters of the Italian Opera House, and a section of the thousand-fold admirers of Mdlle. Taglioni, resolved to present to that distinguished *artiste* a testimonial to her pre-eminent merit. A fund was raised for this purpose; and the commission was given to Messrs. Garrard, of the Haymarket, who selected Mr. Cotterell, for their artist; and he has, certainly, produced a work of truly chaste, beautiful, and appropriate character. It consists of a group of three mythological figures, and the figures of two animals, partly taken from the ballet of “Endymion,” in which Taglioni appeared in the season of 1845. Diana is surveying Endymion, who sleeps on a bank, behind which Cupid, crouching, watches the Goddess. She is accompanied by a fawn; the dog of Endymion is, also, introduced. The whole is exquisitely designed: the figures are not portraits, but have the elegant Greek outline of features. The fawn and dog are fine accessories; and the group will, altogether, add even to Mr. Cotterell’s high repute in designs of this class. It has been executed in frosted silver, at the cost of 300 guineas; and is a splendid mark of the high esteem which Mdlle. Taglioni enjoys in this country.



THE TAGLIONI TESTIMONIAL.

GOLD; OR, THE HALF-BROTHERS.

BY CAMILLA TOULMIN.

CHAPTER VIII.

BRAVELY as Trevor and Margaret had looked forward to the separation, as the time for the departure of the former drew near, a sensation of anguish crept into their hearts, and would make itself felt. And yet so thankful they both were for the means which presented themselves of Trevor pushing his way, that they would not have altered the arrangement if they could; and so completely did they keep up their spirits to the last, that lookers-on were even surprised at their composure. Many cares, however, and anxious thoughts pressed upon him, full as he was of hope—thoughts that might rather be guessed at than known, even by those to whom he was nearest and dearest.

“Margaret,” exclaimed Trevor one day, when, after the fashion of lovers, they had been conversing about themselves, and in a manner quite uninteresting to any one else, “try to tell me truly, would you have been happier had I done as honour at first prompted, and left you free—unwooed—until I had worked my way to competence at least?”

“I thought you had established a code above the common false notions of honour,” she replied, with a faint smile. “How strange it is that your sex should think it no dishonour to win a heart by every demonstration of sympathy and affection, and yet, because the want of the world’s ruler, Gold, makes a gulf before the present completion of a marriage, to leave that heart tossed between hope and fear and by the most cruel doubts; wrestling with the very affection the lover has striven to create, and full of womanly shame at the belief that exists only in her own soul; and this is called leaving her *free*, because certain formal prosaic words have not been spoken.”

“But, dear Margaret, all the world preach against long engagements; even my mother recommends that we marry so soon as I have a prospect of moderate competence.”

“Is the terror against long engagements,” said Margaret gaily, and evading his last remark, “lest people should change their minds? If so, it occurs to me they had better do so during the engagement, ‘long’ or ‘short,’ than when it is too late. But,” she continued, after a moment’s pause, “I have often been on the point of telling you poor Hester’s story; and as it is somewhat *apropos* of our subject, I will do so now.”

“Poor Hester!” interrupted Trevor; “I owe her much for advocating my cause so warmly as she did; and whatever her heart’s history, that has wrecked its peace and warped her genius, I feel sure that she has been the sinned against and not the sinning.”



“The kind world would perhaps see no sin anywhere, and only folly on her part. I was a mere child at the time of my father’s death, but Hester was nineteen or twenty. It was for the months preceding, and for a little while following that event, that Geoffrey Smith visited constantly at our house. So far as I recollect, he was handsome and agreeable; but children have odd notions about people, I am aware. The chief bond of sympathy, however, between him and Hester was their love of painting, for he was studying art as a profession; and she, in those summer days of her life, was following it for love of itself, with all the enthusiasm of her nature; and little dreaming that, in darker times, it would form a precarious means of existence. Then the apparently wealthy merchant’s daughter was a match far above the struggling artist; and I believe at that time Geoffrey Smith refrained from addressing my sister openly, because he dared not hope her family would accept him, and was not sure, of what I am afraid was the truth, that her attachment was blind enough to have tempted her to overstep the barrier of their opposition.”

“Geoffrey Smith,” exclaimed Trevor! “I wonder if he were any relation to the Mr. Smith with whom my lot is cast. His name, I think, is George;—indeed I am sure it is.”

“I never heard of his having any relative, George; but Smith is so common a name, we have long since given over enquiring about him. But to proceed. The destitute condition in which my father left his family was not known immediately on his death; indeed a fact that surprised all the world was only discovered on winding up his affairs. I need not tell you, dear Trevor, of the struggles which ensued; they would but make a common story, that is acting every day in a thousand quarters beneath the surface of society.”

“In which,” exclaimed Trevor, with much emotion, “women for the most part play the tragic parts; toiling their very lives away for a pittance that will scarcely support existence, and that is awarded them on the same principle that fuel is doled out for a steam-engine, to keep the machinery at work; not as what the recompense for labour should be—the means of independence, and a provision for the future.”

“By degrees and without, as I have been told, anything like a leave-taking,” said Margaret, “this Geoffrey Smith discontinued his visits; and then began the lingering torture, which has shaken a fine mind and withered a loving heart. Judging by her own faith and devotion, she sometimes thought he had left her side only to return when fortune was achieved; and it may be, that while this belief was strong, her energies were braced to exert her talents to advantage: for she is the eldest of the three, and on her devolved, in a great measure, the education of Susan and me. But years rolled on, no authentic tidings were received, though vague reports were wafted about, that he had left England; but his exceedingly common name increased the difficulty of ascertaining what had become of him. The hope of his return, the belief in his affection, have grown fainter and fainter, and in due proportion has her eccentricity increased. You know how she clings to every memorial of the past, thus feeding the sickness of her heart; but you cannot tell what it has been to watch the slow decay of her mind.”

“Dreadful!” murmured Trevor, strongly affected; “they have much to answer for who trifle with the heart of another from idleness and vanity. You are right; better for Hester would have been an engagement made and avowedly broken, than years of lingering uncertainty, which have consumed the brightest period of her life.”

And now, before this chapter is closed, there must be a brief mention of Catherine Joyce and Susan Clifford.

The former was recovering from her dangerous illness, but she was still weak and delicate. Change of air had been recommended; and, in company with a widow lady, an old friend of her family, she resorted to the sea-side. But it seemed as if an entire change had come over her nature. She was no longer selfish and self-willed; and no longer

chary, from a sickly, morbid sentiment, of bestowing gifts or conferring those kindnesses which the rich can, if they try, shower so beneficially on the poor. Suffering had "cleansed her bosom" of the "perilous stuff" which had weighed down her better qualities, and her character shone out with much of real nobility.

True, bodily pain and mental suffering had sullied her cheek, and attenuated her frame; true, that in a few weeks she looked years older; but, her youthful bloom was exchanged for an expression so *spirituelle*, that many there were who thought her more attractive than before. The strange link which had connected her destiny with that of Susan had bound them so much together, that the latter seemed now more Catherine's intimate friend and associate even than Margaret; and, when the trip to the sea-side was decided on, she insisted that the young actress should accompany her. Alike in their impulsive characters, alike in one accident of their lives, there must have been some difference in their natures, too. The ordeal to which they had been subjected had thrown one on a bed of mortal sickness, from which she had rallied, a nobler creature than before. The mind of the other, as has been seen, was stunned for awhile, but her bodily health had but slightly suffered. Susan's signal failure in the new character, from which so much had been expected, had destroyed the London Manager's confidence in her ability; she saw no prospect of a re-engagement with him, and looked only to find some employment in the country.

"Wait till the winter," said Catherine, when the subject was discussed; "till then you are my guest. We are going in search of health and spirits, and, till they are restored, we can lay no plans for the future."

"Do you remember," said Margaret, with a smile, one day, long after much costlier present than the pearl locket had been forced upon her, and many kindnesses showered on the whole family—"do you remember, Catherine, the fear you used to entertain that people should love you only for the good you did them? If love be marketable in this way, you must have laid in a great stock lately."

"So that you do love me," she replied with a faint blush, and a half-repressed smile, "it cannot signify why. It occurred to me, one day, that we look for the sunrise because it is to bring us light and warmth; and that we cherish most the flowers which give us odour, and so—"

"You have discovered," exclaimed Margaret, carrying out the simile, "that you would rather be a rose than a japonica."

"Just that," returned Catherine; "though I am afraid I am a very poor sort of a rose at present. However, in those bygone times, I believe I was more like a nettle than anything else. If Mrs. Jo—if, Mamma, did hate me, I am sure I don't much wonder at it. But can you come with me to the Bazaar to-day, for you know I am going home for a week, to make preparations for Broadstairs, and I want to take with me some toys for the children?"

CHAPTER IX.

SMALL events on board a ship become subjects of note for the log-book or private diary, as every one must have remarked, on perusing either. And no wonder; the *ennui* of even a fortnight's voyage to an active mind, would be pitiable, did there not always seem to creep over the spirit a corresponding listlessness. It is very strange; but no one seems inclined to do anything beyond eating and sleeping, and sauntering with less exertion than is required for a walk, and talking with less animation than is required to converse (or, to use an untranslatable word, that ought to be *Anglicised*, *causer*). Nevertheless, the idleness indulged is not altogether of an unprofitable sort; it is the place, of all others, in which to dream—to plunge into reverie, and bring from its quarry the rich material with which to build in the future many a fabric of truth, and beauty, and grandeur; it is the place, too, in which to form intimate acquaintanceship and friendship, and to study character with the greatest accuracy.

Yes, for it must be the true metal of generosity and nobility of character which never displays petty selfishness under petty trials—which never takes "accidentally on purpose" the snuggest corner of the cabin on a chilly day, or seeks the shadiest nook on deck, if the heat be oppressive—who is never obstinately blind to the comparative smallness of some epicure's dish, nor obstinately deaf to any suggestions that might infringe on his individual comfort, and which, accordingly, he does not choose to hear; in short, who never yields to any of the thousand-and-one temptations which present themselves for the indulgence of petty selfishness to travellers either by sea or by land.

Mrs. Smith was not the only invalid on board; not the only one who, bowed by the scourge of our northern home, was lured by Hope's sweet promises to seek health in a softer clime; and Trevor Sefton had melancholy opportunities of observing the disease to which he intended to devote his talents and attention.

His own especial patient treated him with almost the kindness of an elder sister, mingled with the deference due to a superior mind, for she was one of those gentle beings in whom the venerative principle is strong, and whose fault is that of too often yielding its homage to false deities. With so much as there was deserving respect in Trevor Sefton, no wonder she esteemed him highly. For his part he felt every day an increasing regard made up of an appreciation of her many generous qualities, of pity for an evidently unhappy destiny, and of grateful emotion for many acts of delicate kindness he had received from her. It was a subject of deep distress to him to note, that, notwithstanding his skill and attention, her health did not improve, but rather that she gradually grew worse and worse.

One day Trevor had been greatly annoyed at discovering that the lock of a medicine chest which he kept in his own cabin had certainly been tampered with; and what was more he made the discovery in the presence of Mrs. Smith, for he happened to have brought out the chest before opening it, instead of, as he had sometimes done, only bringing the drug required from it. She became more excited than he had ever seen her, insisted on examining the key, and, on trying the lock herself, turned deathly pale, and trembled from head to foot, and finally declined taking the proposed medicine until he had analysed it, and ascertained that it was exactly what he expected. This was done to the satisfaction of both; and, indeed, every bottle and every packet was rigidly examined. Trevor, however, expressed his most unqualified belief, that though some intended pilferer had been at work, whoever it might be had been foiled in his attempt, and that the contents were undisturbed. But the circumstance was a source of exceeding vexation nevertheless.

The next day shone forth; a day of sunlight and glory, such as the voyager so often finds when he reaches ten or fifteen degrees south of the British seas. The white sails glistened in the sunshine, as, obedient to a light breeze, they bore forward the graceful vessel; and the deep purple waves heaved gently, as if with an emotion of gladness. Trevor Sefton was pacing the deck, thinking a thousand thoughts. Hoping almost against hope for the recovery of his patient; striving to pierce the misty future of his own career; and then, by a very natural transition, dwelling fondly on the beloved two—his dear mother and Margaret; and remembering how the night before, the northern stars drooping perceptibly towards the horizon, had told him most distinctly how far the lengthening chain of distance was already strained between them!

Suddenly Mrs. Smith appeared beside him; she touched his arm, for he had not at first observed her. It was early; she had but just risen, and had thrown a large shawl round her morning wrapper. She had put on a bonnet, it is true, but the strings were untied, and Trevor saw that her soft hair, which was usually arranged with great neatness, lay in loose tangled masses, this evidence of a restless night still unremoved. But it was her countenance that alarmed him. With all his watching, he had never seen such a hectic spot as that which now burned on each cheek.

A poet says, "Beware the passion of a quiet man!" And with equal truth may it be said, beware of rousing the latent indignation of a long-suffering and injured woman, be she by nature ever so gentle. Her voice was low, but stronger than Trevor had ever heard it, though it trembled with half-suppressed passion. She held a bunch of keys in her hand, and, pointing to one of them, she exclaimed "Here is the evidence of his guilt; the murderer that would be."

Appearances were certainly very suspicious. A small key, closely resembling that of the medicine chest, was slightly bent, and between the wards remained a minute particle of some injured lock, which had probably escaped the observation of the owner of the keys, and they belonged to the husband of the lady! For no honest purpose could the attempt have been made; and the reader may as well know at once the extent of injury meditated, by one, who, originally deficient in the con-

sientient principle, had sunk the condition of his mind lower and lower, till now, at five-and-thirty, crime had lost for him its hideous appearance, and there was scarcely an act he would have hesitated to commit under moderate temptation, provided he were safe from discovery; or, if discovered, secure from punishment.

Now to have substituted a pernicious drug for those his wife was in the habit of taking, would have been a dangerous experiment; but there was comparatively little risk in exchanging them for a preparation of coloured meal and coloured water, which, while they assuredly would not kill, would be equally powerless to cure. This was what he had intended; and what, from a long and intimate knowledge of the chemical attributes of a Painter's colours, he was well qualified to execute. But the suspicions of the injured wife once fairly roused they went much farther than the truth. While he was lounging over a luxurious breakfast, she ransacked all his possessions, for the accident of finding his keys gave her access to them; and though Trevor had endeavoured to turn her thoughts from the suspicions which yet he could not in his own heart discard, and had implored her for her health's sake to calm the excitement under which she was labouring, his words seemed to fall as if she did not hear them, or, hearing, did not understand. Her wrath, be sure, was not abated by discovering among other things the miniature of a beautiful girl. True that the date it bore was anterior to the period when she first knew Mr. Smith; but why had it been preserved so carefully and so secretly? Again she rushed to Trevor Sefton now with what she believed to be a new evidence of her husband's falsehood; and though he concealed the knowledge it imparted, it was with no common emotion that he gazed upon the miniature. He might not have recognised in that girlish blooming face the portrait of her whom he had only known as a faded sorrow-stricken woman, had not the peculiar dress—the fashion of the period—been that in which he had grown accustomed to recognise Hester Clifford. The fashion first recalled her to his mind, and then he saw that it was what she had been. Conjecture merged almost into certainty, even before he said—

"Think you this is Mr. Smith's own painting? Is he at all an artist?"

"Oh yes!" exclaimed the lady, and a spirit of irony and mean recrimination, which were very foreign to her character, had play for once; "oh yes, he has the aspirations of a Michael Angelo; but, as for talent or power, I believe he would have starved if I had not been idiot enough to marry him—that is, if he had attempted to live honestly."

"It is strange," interposed Trevor; "for even the love of Art, or the mere aspiring, surely tends to elevate the character."

"Not at all. I remember reading the account of some ancient painter of great celebrity, who used to torture his slaves for the purpose of watching their throes of agony, and transferring them to his canvass. I do not see that the love of art elevated his character, do you? I rather think it tended to prevent the love of things higher even than itself; and ever since I read that story I have thought what great exceptions there are to the rules which the world takes up as matters of course. And as for an aspiring man being of necessity a good or a happy one, my young friend, you are equally wrong. If, with the aspiration, he lack the power of execution, he is likely, on the contrary, to be intensely selfish and envious, and exceedingly miserable."

Trevor was silent, for he felt the truth of her words: and certain it is that, under the influence of deep and strong passions, even commonplace people strike out truths, which at another time they would not have reached. She quickly, however, reverted to the miniature, which she would have dashed under her feet.

"Nay," said he, attempting to take it from her hand, "do not strive to injure this. But answer me one question; is not Mr. Smith's name George?"

"No," returned she, "not George, though every one fancies it is, because he always signs himself Geo. His name is Geoffrey."

"Do not trample on the miniature," pursued Trevor, not choosing to show how much he had been interested in her answer; "do not trample on the unoffending ivory. You will not, when I tell you that I chance to know the original, and that she is good, and gifted, and—unhappy."

"Take it, take it," she murmured; "but do not let me see it again." And as she put it into his hand, the tears came to her relief.

A curious scene was enacted that afternoon. The invalid lady had drawn up a brief, but perfectly legal, Will (women of property are generally good lawyers, so far as securing their money or transferring it goes), and requested the signatures of the Captain, two of the passengers, and of Trevor Sefton himself, as witnesses that she ratified the act. Except five hundred a year to her husband, and a few legacies to public charities, the whole of her fortune was bequeathed to a distant relative of her father's.

"You see, Mr. Sefton," she said, about an hour afterwards, "I have not left you any legacy. I wish to make it your interest to keep me alive." She looked at him as she spoke with an expression of strange meaning. It was a look that sought to pierce his very soul, and yet which revealed a degree of mental torture that seemed to have reached the barrier that separated it from madness.

"Do not think so meanly of me, as to imagine that I am a legacy-hunter," said Trevor, with much emotion; "and pray believe that your recovery, or the alleviation of your sufferings, through so humble an instrument in the hands of the Almighty as myself, would be a source of the purest happiness to me through life."

"I do not think meanly of you; I do believe you are sincere," she exclaimed; and added, pressing her hand to her brow, "but forgive my courtesy—I have been, I am so sorely tried; I suspect every one, and have I not reason? But I will believe two are faithful—Victor and you. Don't be offended at the association; I mean to honour you by it." And she raised the dog which had been fawning at her feet, and loaded it with passionate caresses. "May you never know the desolation of heart," she continued, "which renders a faithful animal the best beloved creature on earth."

"I know this," said Trevor, with an emotion almost of tenderness, "that there is such an inscrutable mystery about the attachment and intelligence of the inferior animals, and of dogs beyond all others, that I do not envy the heart of the man who can make a jest, or think scorn of one of the species."

The weeping lady held out her hand, which Trevor raised to his lips, as a mute pledge of esteem and respect. But when it dropped to her side, the ring I once before mentioned slipped from her thin finger, and rolled on the deck. It was a large sapphire, encircled with brilliants, and, of course, of great value.

"How strange!" said Mrs. Smith; "I had nearly forgotten the very purpose for which I sought you. Though I have not named you in my Will, I do not wish you to be without a memorial of me. That ring is associated with many sacred memories of my parents and my childhood; and there is no other than yourself whom I should wish to own it. My shrunken hand is no longer fit for bright jewels," and she held it up to the light with a mournful smile; "therefore wear it henceforth in remembrance of me, instead of waiting for my death."

Trevor Sefton hesitated, and long demurred at receiving so costly a gift; but it was impossible, finally, to decline one tendered under such circumstances.

(To be continued.)

THE WELLINGTON STATUE.—This statue is now completely finished. All the parts are put together, and the finishing touches of Mr. M. C. Wyatt have been given to the work. The tackles, pulleys, and apparatus are raised to lift the enormous figure from the floor of the studio of the artist, and to place it on the carriage on which it is to be drawn to the spot where it is to be, at all events in the first instance, elevated. Mr. Wyatt will be ready in a few days to have it at Hyde-park-corner. The horse and rider are at present of a pale gold colour, which tint they will not long retain, exposed to the smoky atmosphere of London. The whole is elaborately finished, the coat of the horse and portions of the drapery, &c., being worked up with great attention to minute details. This will be lost to the eye of the spectator, though creditable to the artist, who has laboured to make his work perfect. The weight of the group is between 30 and 40 tons, and the carriage on which it is to be drawn to its place of destination weighs nearly 20 tons. Mr. Goding, the well-known brewer, has volunteered the services of 40 dry horses, by the united strength of which the huge mass will be pulled along. As the statue now stands, it is impossible to judge of its merits as to grandeur of effect; it requires a great elevation to be seen properly, and the spectators must be at some distance for the eye to take in all the parts.

MILITARY INSPECTION.—The Duke of Wellington, Commander-in-Chief of the Forces, and the Marquis of Anglesey, Master General of the Ordnance, embarked on Tuesday morning at Woolwich, on board the Admiralty steam-yacht, the *Black Eagle*, and proceeded to Chatham and Sheerness on an official inspection of the fortifications.

THE THEATRES.

LYCEUM.

"To Parents and Guardians" is the name of an original one-act drama, successfully produced at this theatre, on Monday evening. The title, in a measure, suggests the idea on which the plot is founded, more especially when we see it followed in the bills by the announcement that "At Jubilee House, Clapham, Young Gentlemen are, &c. &c." This plot, however, lies in a nut-shell, and that more of the hazel than the cocoa; in fact, the action goes on a series of agreeably written incidents rather than a continuous whole, as several pleasing scenes, cleverly adapted to fall in with one another, form a diorama, in contradistinction to the panoramic painting, in which the slightest approach to a "solution of continuity" is unperceivable. *Monsieur Tourbillon* (Mr. Wiggin) is the "resident Parisian" usher at Jubilee House, Clapham, under the direction of Mr. Swish (Mr. Meadows). He has a score of troublesome boys to keep in order; but the ringleader of all is *Master Robert Nettles* (Mrs. Keeley). This terribly wild young gentleman, who makes love to *Mary Swish* (Miss Howard) his master's daughter, forces the coward of the school, *Master William Wadilove* (Mr. Keeley) to steal eggs, and buy pale ale in the village; puts devils in the usher's snuff-box; and commits every kind of offence against propriety; has a good heart, and finds out through a newspaper advertisement that *Monsieur Tourbillon* is a French nobleman, driven from Paris at the Revolution, where he left a beloved wife, of whom he has not since heard. Meantime a French girl *Virginie* (Mrs. Wiggin) comes to the school with a tambourine, weary and poor; and the boys who have seen *M. Tourbillon* often gazing on a portrait, which they conceive to be that of his wife, plan a scheme of introducing *Virginie* to him as Madame Tourbillon, during the absence of their superior. They meet, and, in the wandering French tambourine player, the poor usher recognises his daughter. At the same time a letter comes to announce his restitution to his possessions, through the agency of the uncle of *Master Nettles*: and on this skeleton are the scenes of the drama imposed.

The piece is from the pen of the author of "A Trip to Kissengen;" and he has cleverly made the parts to measure, according to the calibre of the Lyceum company, and given them some smart and natural dialogue. To Mr. Wiggin, as regards the acting, we must award the chief praise. His impersonation of the poor old usher—now broken down by a long feeling of dependence, now firing up at some insult, as the recollection of his former position came back to him—was most admirable. Hitherto we have only recognised Mr. Wiggin's identification with young foreigners—the "chevalier d'industrie" of Young France; the *Adieu* of the present boulevards; the eccentric "foreign gentleman" of the "Quartier du Lester-Square," as we may meet him this very day, dining at Bertholini's or Girardier's. But, as *Monsieur Tourbillon*, he took us by surprise. His acting was, in a word, first-rate: we have seen no representation of the aged broken-hearted Frenchman so effective, since the *Monsieur Jacques* of Mr. Morris Barnett. Mrs. Keeley's *Master Nettles* was a real English *gamin*. Her warm-hearted "pluck" as the playground schoolboy; the way in which she challenged all the rest; and, in the language of the transpontine theatres, defended the oppressed, threw little boy near us into an ecstasy of delight. He clapped his hands, and cried "Bravo!" with an enthusiasm that could scarcely be repressed; and this we hold to be the best compliment that could be paid her. Keeley's *Wadilove* was delicious; the fat, bullied, cowardly, idle boy of the school, never found a richer representative. It was a character cut out for him, and he did it ample justice. Mrs. Wiggin played the little part of *Virginie*, with much feeling and propriety; and we must not omit to say a word or two in praise of Miss Howard, who, with her young fresh face and natural manner, was exactly what the schoolmaster's daughter of sixteen—the idol of all the boys—ought to have been. The piece was greeted throughout with loud applause; and Mr. and Mrs. Keeley, with Mr. and Mrs. Wiggin, were generally called for at the conclusion, but nobody came forward. Nor was the drama given out for repetition in consequence—a breach of respect, both to the author and the public, which none of the audience appeared to understand.

We witnessed the piece again on Wednesday evening, after one or two judicious alterations had been made. It went with loud applause from beginning to end.

SADLER'S WELLS.

We were happy once more to find this theatre crowded in every available corner, to a degree closely approximating to suffocation, on Wednesday evening, when "Romeo and Juliet" was performed, for the first time under its present management—the feature of the evening, however, being the appearance of Miss Laura Addison as the heroine. In the *ILLUSTRATED NEWS* of the week before last we expressed the high opinion we entertained of this young lady's abilities, after witnessing her acting in the "Lady of Lyons"; and we are rejoiced to find, after seeing her in another character, she has even still further claimed to our praise, and bids fair, with a little care and study, in a good school, to become one of the most brilliant stars in the dramatic hemisphere. Nothing could surpass her performances on Wednesday, more especially in those situations calling for the representation of the more impassioned feelings, in depicting which Miss Laura Addison's forte chiefly lies. Her scene with the Nurse, in the second act, was deliciously played—full of girlish petulance and winning tenderness; and the soliloquy, in the fourth act, was given with such marvellous power and effect that a storm of applause greeted its conclusion, the audience appearing perfectly frantic in their enthusiasm. We were not quite so well pleased with the *Mercutio* of Mr. Phelps. He played it as well as—perhaps much better than—any other actor in his line could have done, and his reading was, as may be conceived, careful and judicious: but he lacked, in a measure, the buoyancy of the light-hearted gentleman. He was warmly applauded in the "Queen Mab" speech; but, to our thinking, his last bits were the most effective. Mr. Creswick was the *Romeo*; he appeared to be labouring too much after his points throughout, and more especially in the earlier scenes. Mr. G. Bennett was an able representative of *Friar Lawrence*; and Mr. Scharfe was, as usual, quaint and droll without buffoonery, in *Peter*. The other characters do not call for any notice beyond the general commendation we are always enabled to bestow conscientiously upon this excellent working company.

The tragedy was admirably mounted; the dresses were in good taste, and the scenery, by Messrs. Finley and Fenton, of a very superior kind—especially the different night views. At its conclusion the cheering was universal. Mr. Creswick led Miss Addison before the curtain, who gracefully smiled her acknowledgments to the audience; and then Mr. Phelps was loudly called for, and, on appearing, was greeted with renewed acclamations; indeed, for some minutes after the curtain fell, the hate of the pit, and the handkerchiefs of the boxes, had a busy time of it. The tragedy was put up in the bills for four consecutive nights in the week; and bids fair to have a long run.

ADELPHI.

If the drama of "Eugenia Gladire" or, the *New Found Home* is as the bills state, "new and original," it is an excellent imitation of a French translation. It was played for the first time on Thursday evening, and was decidedly successful; although we must plead guilty to having been dreadfully wearied by some of the scenes of the serious interest, which were confused, and overlaid with moral dialogue. Of the

CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES, &c.

THE NEW BISHOP.—We hear that the Hon. and Rev. Mr. Villiers, the Rector of St. George's, Bloomsbury, is mentioned as likely to be the new Bishop.

CHURCH EXTENSION.—A new church is in course of erection opposite Vaughan-terrace, Hoxton. It is a spacious and elegant structure, and is expected to be ready for consecration before the close of the present year.

NEW CHURCH OF ST. MATTHIAS.—On Wednesday, the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor performed the ceremony of laying the first stone of a new Protestant church in Hare-street, Brick-lane, Spitalfields, to be dedicated to St. Matthias.

APPOINTMENT.—The Rev. William Cadman, M.A., of Catharine Hall, Cambridge, Curate of St. George's Bloomsbury, to be Minister of Park Chapel, Chelsea, vacant by the preferment of the Rev. John C. Miller, M.A., to the rectory of St. Martin's, Birmingham. Patron, John Dean Paul, Esq.

VACANCIES.—The Rectory of St. Bride's, Fleet-street, vacant by the promotion of the Rev. Thomas Dale to the vicarage of St. Pancras, has not yet been filled up. The nomination rests with the Dean and Chapter of Westminster. A prebendal stall in St. Paul's Cathedral, also vacant by Mr. Dale's promotion, still remains to be filled up. It is in the gift of the Bishop of London.

ACCIDENTS AND OFFENCES.

FATAL ACCIDENT AT THE WHITEBARN COLLIERY, NEAR NEWCASTLE.—A frightful accident occurred at this colliery, on Friday morning (last week), to Joseph Lovatt, an old man, 65 years of age. It appears that he was employed to attend to the engine fire from six o'clock at night till six in the morning; and, on the morning in question, he was seen, about half-past three o'clock, sitting in the engine-house, within a yard of the fly-wheel. On Mr. Platt and two or three of his men going to work, at half-past five, they found the engine stopped; and, on proceeding into the engine-house, deceased was discovered forced between the wall and the fly-wheel, a space of about four inches, hanging head downwards, and dreadfully crushed and mutilated. It is supposed that the deceased had fallen asleep, and neglected the fire, and that, on awaking, and finding the engine almost stopped, he got up in a hurry, and, stumbling, fell on the wheel, which appeared to have carried him about three parts round, and must have killed him instantly. When Mr. Platt arrived, at half-past five, the fire was quite out.

THREE LIVES LOST ON THE RIVER.—On Sunday evening, a pleasure-boat, called the *Miriam*, went down the river to Erith, on an excursion. She was managed by Joseph Leonard, a waterman, of Blackwall, and another man conversant with the management of pleasure yachts. There were three gentlemen on board, whose names have not transpired. The wind freshened in the evening, and, while the boat was coming up the reach, one of the men went up aloft to reef the gaff topsail halyard, and, while he was doing so, a squall of wind caught the sail, and the top weight of the man caused the small bark to capsize. Two of the party almost immediately disappeared. Leonard clung to the hatches for some time, but ultimately sank before assistance could reach him, and also met a watery grave. The other waterman and one of the gentlemen were saved.—Soon afterwards, a boat, containing seven persons, which had been down on a pleasure trip, was capsized by a squall near the same spot: six of the party clung to the boat, while Robert Hamilton, a waterman, swam towards a sailing barge at anchor, and made known the danger of his companions. The bargemen immediately put off in their boat, and saved the whole of the party, who were sent up to London in a steamer.

ROBERT AT THE LONDON AND JOINT-STOCK BANK.—On Saturday afternoon, between two and three o'clock, a most bare-faced robbery to the amount of nearly £350, was committed at the London and Joint-Stock Bank upon a gentleman named Goslin, of the firm of Clarke and Goslin, Northend Maltings, Fulham, maltsters. Mr. Edward Goslin, about the time mentioned, attended at the counter of the above bank, for the purpose of paying in money on account of the firm. While standing there he felt a slight tug at his coat, and, turning round, he observed a gentlemanly-looking man, attired in a shooting-jacket, going rapidly out of the bank, but he unfortunately took no notice of the circumstance, and gave no alarm; though, when he came to pay in the money, he found that his pocket-book had been adroitly abstracted, with its contents, which consisted of notes and gold, &c., amounting to £324 2s. 1d., besides overdue bills, and sundry letters and memoranda. The pocket-book was of Russian leather, with a steel clasp, and the notes were—one Bank of England £300, No. 37,541, dated May 11, 1846; a £20, No. 70,564, dated May 5, 1846; four sovereigns; and 2s. 1d.

COLLISION ON THE EASTERN COUNTIES RAILWAY.—On Monday, as an excursion train, consisting of thirty carriages, impelled by two engines, was on its way to town from Ipswich, it came into collision with a truck which had been left on the rail, and caused serious injury to three persons. Mr. Taylor, the chief of the locomotive department, was on one of the engines, the train being unusually large. On reaching the Brentwood incline, the gradient of which is 1 in 90, the drivers, on account of the immense weight of the train, shut off the steam, but had got only a short distance, when they observed a truck standing upon the up line. The brakes were applied and the engines reversed, but the weight of the train was so great that it could not be stopped and the collision prevented. The men were upon the engines having done all in their power, thought of their own safety, and jumped off the engines, which almost immediately after came in violent contact with the truck, which was smashed to pieces. By the shock many of the passengers were thrown from their seats, but none of them were seriously injured. The men who jumped off the engine were not so fortunate. Mr. Taylor, and two of the engine-drivers, were seriously injured; Mr. Taylor's thigh was fractured. They were conveyed to town, and it is hoped may recover. The parties who left the truck upon the line were given into custody.

THE FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE NOTTINGHAM AND LINCOLN RAILWAY.—The adjourned Inquest upon the body of Henry Glover, who was killed by the unfortunate accident which occurred at Gonalstone, on the Nottingham and Lincoln line of railway, was resumed in the Committee-room of the General Hospital (Nottingham), on Monday morning. Evidence confirmatory of the account which appeared in our last paper was given, and the Jury returned as their verdict, "That the deceased was accidentally killed by an engine being thrown off the line, caused by the breaking of a spring attached to the fore-wheel, such spring being apparently in defective state."

LOSS OF FOUR LIVES FROM THE FALLING OF A RAILWAY TUNNEL.—A most fearful accident, involving the loss of four lives, happened on Saturday evening, by the falling of a portion of the Marley tunnel, now in course of construction near Ashtonbury, for the South Devon Railway. During the day a part of the frame-work on which the arch had been built was removed, and the brick work being supposed to be perfectly sound, the labourers were directed to displace other portions. The poor fellows were so engaged all the evening, when at about ten o'clock a heavy crack was heard, and more than fifty yards of the arch fell in, burying many of the miners and labourers. With sundry bruises all escaped, with the exception of four poor creatures, named Henry Bigwood, William Parrott, John Polhill, and John Setcher. Immediately on their being missed, active measures were taken to remove the earth, and in the course of three or four hours they were recovered. Their bodies presented a shocking sight. Notwithstanding their appalling injuries, the unfortunate men were found to be alive; they survived but a few minutes. At the Coroner's Inquest the verdict was "Accidental death."

STEAM BOAT COLLISION.—On Monday the *Gnome* Woolwich steamer was returning to London with three hundred passengers on board, and when in Northfleet Hope, a short distance from Gravesend, the *Ruby*, a Gravesend steamer, belonging to the Diamond Company, was seen approaching. By some mistake, the two vessels met, and a fearful collision took place. The *Ruby*, which is a steamer of large dimensions, struck the *Gnome* close to the larboard paddle-box, which she carried away. A scene of indescribable confusion took place on board the *Gnome*. A great many passengers were knocked down and bruised by the shock. The two steamers were locked in each other for some time, and the passengers in the smaller vessel rushed on board the *Ruby* as fast as possible. The two captains endeavoured to allay the excitement, and ultimately all the passengers on board the *Gnome* were transferred to the *Ruby*, which conveyed them to Gravesend, and took the disabled vessel in tow to the same place.

FIRE AND LOSS OF LIFE.—On Sunday morning, shortly before four o'clock, a fire, by which an aged female lost her life, broke out on the premises numbered 36, Little Bartholomew-lane, West Smithfield, a very narrow and densely populated neighbourhood. It appears that the house in question is occupied by numerous families, and the deceased, a person named Jane Gould, tenanted the back room, first floor. The police, with the aid of the inmates, succeeded in getting the deceased removed, but she was so dreadfully burnt that she died almost instantly afterwards. The whole of the other inmates fortunately succeeded in leaving the premises, and the fire was soon extinguished. At the inquest, held on Tuesday, it was stated that on the table there were two jugs which contained beer, and the general supposition is, that the deceased must have gone to bed intoxicated, leaving the candle on the table, which ultimately set fire to the bed clothes, and thus caused her death. A verdict of "Accidental death" was returned.

ACCIDENT ON THE YORK AND NEWCASTLE RAILWAY.—A serious railway accident occurred near Sunderland on Monday morning, on the York and Newcastle line. The cause of the mischief appears to have been the breaking of one of the crank pins, while the train was going at the usual rate of about twenty-five miles an hour. When the pin broke, the connecting rod of the engine dropped, and came in contact with a cross-sleeper. The engine and tender were then jerked off the rails, and turned completely over; the carriages went over an embankment on the opposite side, ran into a field, and turned upside down. The tender was smashed to pieces, and the engine very much damaged. The engineer, Hall, and the fireman, are very seriously injured, the latter especially so. Happily there were very few passengers, and they most surprisingly escaped uninjured.

FATAL ACCIDENT WHILST SHOOTING.—On Friday (last week), a disastrous accident occurred at Horndon-on-the-Hill, Essex, by which Mr. Greenaway, son of Mr. Greenaway, farmer at Orsett, lost his life, his gun accidentally going off, and lodging the contents in his body. On Saturday, an inquest was held on the body at Orsett, before Mr. C. C. Lewis, when Mr. R. B. Jordison, surgeon, said the deceased, who was nineteen years old, was out with him shooting at Horndon-on-the-Hill; he was in the act of getting over a hedge, and had climbed up the bank, witness following him, when he found there was a ditch two feet or two feet and a half wide; at this time he saw his gun, which was a double-barrelled one, sticking in the hedge, and the deceased drawing it after him; both the hammers were at that time down, but one of them having caught in a bough was raised up, and the gun immediately exploded; witness got on the bank immediately and found him standing on his feet, and he exclaimed, drawing the cap off with one hand, "Oh, Mr. Jordison, I have shot myself dead." He then fell, and was dead in two minutes. The Jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

POLICE.

THE REVOLTING DESECRATION OF A CHURCHYARD.—Two men, named John Ruffey and Samuel Wright, carters in the service of Mr. John Gould, dust contractor for the district, have appeared before Mr. Broughton, at WORKSHIPS-STREET, to answer the charge of having unlawfully and indecently exposed certain portions of human dead bodies, and also certain coffins and portions thereof, in and near a certain highway, in the parish of Shoreditch, on the 5th inst. A great deal of evidence was given in support of the facts, which were stated in our paper last week. Mr. Grueber, on the part of the churchwardens, said the facts of the case were, that in consequence of the accidental sinking of the vicar's vault, during the construction of a new sewer about eighteen months since, such an intolerable effluvia had arisen from the displacement of the coffins as to cause the greatest annoyance to the parishioners. An order had, therefore, been issued by the vestry for the clearance of the vault, which the churchwardens had not only given strict injunctions to carry out with the utmost decorum and propriety, but had personally inspected the sifting of the refuse for nearly a week, and caused every bone that could be discovered to be re-interred in the vault. They had several witnesses in attendance to prove that their orders had been literally obeyed, and that the bones which were afterwards found in the vault must necessarily have been brought from some other place. The most positive directions had also been given to Mr. Gould, who had been employed by other parishes, on similar occasions, to provide a proper receptacle for the remains, which he had engaged to do, and the first intimation the churchwardens had received of his non-compliance with their directions was conveyed to them through the public journals. Mr. Broughton expressed himself of opinion that a most improper course had been adopted in employing a common dust-contractor to fulfil such a duty, which ought to have been performed under the superintendence of the churchwardens, and with the direct sanction of the ordinary of the diocese, in a ground selected by themselves. The whole transaction was a gross outrage on public decency, which had no parallel within his recollection; and, as it was clearly an indictable offence, he should require the defendants to put in bail to answer the charge at the sessions, themselves in £30, and two sureties in £25, and leave it to the parish authorities of Shoreditch to carry out the prosecution.

AN EXPERT PRACTITIONER.—John Edwin, who looked like a simple country lad, was on Monday charged, at the MANSION HOUSE, with having stolen several silk handkerchiefs in the course of his rambles on Saturday. The prisoner turned out to be a perfect "Flich," and a philosopher. Haydon, a policeman, stated that, on Saturday evening, as he was coming ashore from a steam-boat at Swan Pier, he saw the prisoner close behind a gentleman, and observed, from certain movements, that "something was about to be done." The prisoner walked deliberately out of the vessel, and the officer went round, met him in Swan-lane, and took him into custody, having given notice to the gentleman to follow. Upon the person of the prisoner were found five silk handkerchiefs, one of which was at once identified. One was tied neatly round the calf of each leg, another was added in like manner to the size of each arm, while the fifth was ingeniously disposed about his waist. He had made each of the handkerchiefs change its master on board the steamer, in the short voyage from Hungerford-market to London-bridge. As the prisoner was going to the station-house, with a crowd behind, he said, "Well, it is a bad job, and no mistake; but it was to be, and how could such as me stop it?" The Lord Mayor: Well, prisoner, you had a good day's work, I perceive. The prisoner: I have been dreadful hard up, your Lordship, I do assure you; why, I have been obliged to beg. I tried everything before I tried this, but it wouldn't do.—The Lord Mayor: You are an expert hand, and I shall send you for trial.—The prisoner: Don't send me for trial. There will be no merit in convicting me. It's too plain a case. (Laughter.) Consider my poverty, this once, please you, my Lord, and give me a "summary."—The Lord Mayor: No, you won't do for London.—The prisoner: Well, my Lord, if you can't be persuaded to do a kind thing, why then I must do as you wish.—He was committed for trial.

A COUNTRY POST-MASTER CHARGED WITH STEALING MONEY FROM A LETTER.—George Norris Kernal, postmaster of Nockley, near Rayleigh, in Essex, was charged at BOW-STREET on Tuesday, before Mr. Jardine, with stealing a £5 Bank of England note from a letter passing through his office, the property of the Postmaster-General. Mr. Peacock, solicitor to the Post-office, conducted the prosecution; and Mr. Parry appeared as counsel for the prisoner. Mr. Robert Nash, 23, Aldgate High-street, draper, identified the £5 note produced, No. 94,497, dated 13th October, 1845, as having passed through his hands. In the afternoon of Friday, previous to the 4th of September, he received it from the prisoner, who called at his shop and made purchase to the amount of £1 6s. 6d., for which he gave him the note produced. Witness asked him his address, and he said "Brown, Billericay," which witness endorsed on the note. Matthew Peak, a constable employed in the General Post-office, proved that he apprehended the prisoner on Monday morning. He had been sent to inquire about a £5 note, inclosed in a letter posted on the 22d March, on board of the *Queen of the French* steamer, at Folkstone, and directed "Mr. Chambers, at Nockley, near Rayleigh, in Essex," which was not in the letter when it was delivered. The prisoner stated that he recollects the circumstance, having been applied to about it; upon which witness told him that the note had been changed at the shop of Mr. Nash, and the prisoner admitted having purchased dresses there, at which time he offered the shopkeeper either of two notes, and he preferred that of the Bank of England. Witness asked him if he recollects from whom he had received it, and he replied that he might have taken it over the counter. Witness inquired how he came to give the name of Brown of Billericay, and his reply was that such must have been the name and address he had received, but he could not refer him to any such person. Mrs. Chambers, wife of a Captain in the navy, said that in the month of March she was residing with her brother, at Nockley, in Essex, and recollects a letter having reached her, in consequence of which she went to the post-office, where she saw the prisoner, and showing him the letter she told him it had been opened, and that it should have contained money. He replied that she should write to her husband and make more inquiries. Witness told him that it was a five-pound note, and that about an hour previously she had received information from her husband of the number and date. In answer to the learned counsel, witness said that she had known the prisoner for about twenty years as a chemist and druggist, and she always understood that he bore a very high character in the village, and she had frequently dealt with him for goods. Mr. Parry applied for bail to be accepted, which could be procured to any amount, on the grounds that a considerable time had elapsed between the loss of the note and the apprehension of the prisoner, who had borne an irreproachable character for very many years. Mr. Jardine said that he could not entertain the question of bail, and the prisoner was ordered to be remanded.

THE MARKETS.

CORN EXCHANGE (Friday).—The arrivals of English wheat for our market during the present week have been very moderate, yet the show of samples of that article to-day was tolerably good. The attendance of buyers being small the demand was very heavy, and, in some instances, the quotations were not supported. The sale for foreign wheat was very dull, yet, as the holders were firm, we can notice no alteration in price. The supply of barley was small, yet the demand was in a sluggish state, and the inferior parcels were in quarter lower. Superior season-made malt was in good request, at full prices; otherwise the demand was in a sluggish state. Oats, beans, and peas—the supplies of which were small—moved off slowly, at late rates.

ARRIVALS.—English: Wheat, 620; barley, 990; oats, 1150. Irish: Wheat, —; barley, —; oats, 2270. Foreign: wheat, 620; barley, 2270; oats, 4040. Flour, 2340 sacks; malt, 2000 quarts. Of foreign flour we have received 11,810 barrels.

English.—Wheat, Easex and Kent, red, 47s to 57s; white, 52s to 61s; Norfolk and Suffolk, red, 47s to 54s; ditto white, 53s to 61s; graining, 29s to 31s; tilling, 32s to 34s; malting ditto, 36s to 40s; Lincoln and Norfolk malt, 58s to 63s; brown ditto, 53s to 55s; Kingston and Ware, 64s to 65s; Chevalier, 65s to 66s; Yorkshire and Lincolnshire, 60s to 62s; West Riding, 60s to 63s; Youghal and Cork, black, 24s to 26s; ditto, 21s to 30s; tick beans, now, 36s to 37s; ditto old, 38s to 39s; grey peas, 37s to 39s; maple, 38s to 42s; white, 48s to 55s; boilers, 55s to 60s, per quarter. Town-made flour, 48s to 50s; Suffolk, 40s to 44s; Stockton and Yorkshire, 40s to 42s; per 280 lbs. Foreign—Fro wheat, —s to —s; Dantzig, red, —s to —s; ditto white, 54s to 64s per barrel.

The Seed Market.—A good business has been doing in the best English linedseed cakes, at the late advance in the quotations. In all other kinds of seeds the transactions have been on a limited scale, at late rates.

Linedseed.—English, sowing, 55s to 60s; Baltic, crushing, 33s 9d to 41s; Mediterranean and Odessa, 41s to 42s; Hempeed, 36s to 38s per quarter. Coriander, 12s to 14s per cwt. Brown Mustard-seed, 11s to 12s; white, 10s to 12s. Turnip, 5s 6d to 7s per bushel. English Rapeseed, now, 22s to 24s; last of 19 quarters. Linseed cakes, English, 611 lbs to 612 lbs; ditto, 47 1/2 lbs to 52 1/2 lbs per ton. Rapeseed cakes, 25s to 28s per ton. Canary, 46s to 52s per quarter. English Clover-seed, red, 45s to 50s; extra, 25s to 35s; white, 60s to 62s; extra, 58s to 60s. Foreign: red, 40s to 48s; extra, 50s; white, 60s to 62s; extra, 75s per cwt.

Bread.—The price of wheaten bread in the metropolis, are from 8d to 9d; of household ditto, 6d to 7d per loaf.

Imperial Weekly Average.—Wheat, 50s 6d; barley, 33s 7d; oats, 33s 5d; rye, 32s 4d; beans, 40s 1d; pease, 38s 10d.

The Six Weeks' Average.—Wheat, 47s 2d; barley, 29s 2d; oats, 23s 4d; rye, 31s 4d; beans, 40s 0d; pease, 37s 1d.

Duties on Foreign Corn.—Wheat, 10s 0d; barley, 3s 0d; oats, 1s 6d; rye, 3s 0d; beans, 3s 0d; pease, 3s 0d.

Tea.—This article continues in a very inactive state; yet we can notice no alteration in the quantity on offer is not to say extensive.

Sugar.—Rather an extensive business has been transacted this week in most kinds of raw sugar, the prices of which are well supported. Refined goods, 1s lighter; brown lumps, selling at 62s to 63s ed.; standard do., 63s to 63s 6d per cwt.

Coffee.—This article presents somewhat inactivity, yet we have no material alteration to notice in the general quotations.

Rice.—Owing to the increased value of corn all kinds of rice command a ready sale, at very high prices; good Bengal producing 21s 6d per cwt.

Provisions.—The supply of Irish butter being considerably on the increase the demand for that article is heavy, at a decline in value of from 1s to 2s per cwt. Carlow, landed, 9s to 9s 6d; Cork, 9s to 9s 6d; Waterford, 8s to 9s 6d; and Limerick, 8s to 9s per cwt.

Beef.—The price of meat is very little affected.

Hay and Straw.—Old meadow hay, £3 0s to £4 0s; new ditto, £2 5s to £3 10s; old clover, £4 10s to £5 10s; new ditto, £3 10s to £4 14s; oat straw, £1 8s to £1 10s; wheat straw, £1 10s to £1 12s per load.

Wool.—The public sales are progressing steadily, and previous rates are well supported.</

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"J. B. P."—"Rapid."—"S. C."—"Omega."—The new Indian Problem just published this month in the "Chess-Player's Chronicle," is printed correctly: the difficulty you find in solving it arises from its construction, which is masterly. We never remember to have seen a more beautiful piece of Chess strategy, in the same number of moves.

"D. N. T."—If you wish to see the Problem named, you should purchase the Number of the work in which it appears.

"C. R. L."—Problems received, with thanks.

"C. O."—The scale of charges for advertisements can be got at the Office, but you surely cannot meditate calling publicly for a competitor to play Chess for the ridiculous stakes mentioned. You will find the whole of the games in question given in the "Chess-Player's Chronicle" for next month.

"Sopracita."—We have no means of referring to the six-move Problem just now; where we have, the solution shall be given. In the meanwhile, you may exert your ingenuity upon it in full assurance that it is perfectly correct as we printed it.

"Marasian."—"Heydebrand's Handbook" is written in German; the price, 12s. Jaenisch's work on the Openings is in French, and sells here for 18s.

"E. M."—The Hazels.—A Knight and Bishop can effect checkmate in about thirty moves, commencing with the adverse King, in any part of the Chess board.

"J. R. R."—The position you send as original is as old as Damiano, and known to every tyro in our days as "Phididor's Legacy."

"S. Sphinx."—We cannot look at Problems which come unaccompanied by solutions.

"W. H. C."—The Problems you enumerate are all of the highest class. The best two-move position we are acquainted with is that by Mr. King, which recently appeared in this Journal.

Solutions by "B. M." "C. O." "L. S. D." "Miranda" "Amateur No. 1" "Park" "Sancho" "W. P." "Sopracita" "J. J. B." "Valley-field" "G. A. H." "Leeds" "F. C. Paisley" "T. B." Bradford "J. W. D." Seacombe "W. H. C." "G. A. H." "Leeds" "F. P." and "W. W. N." are correct.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM, NO. 139.

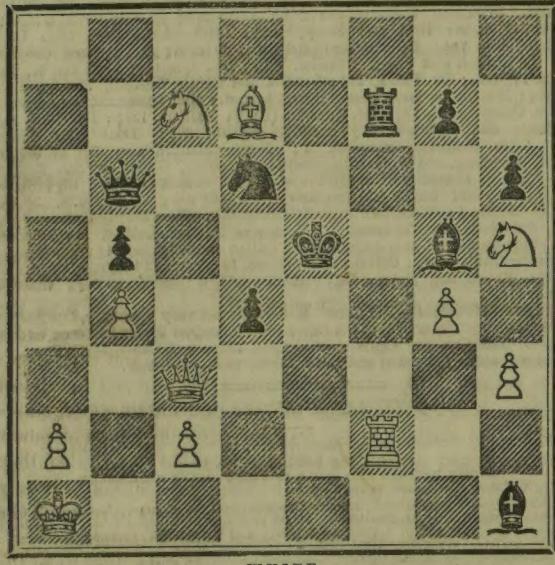
WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.
1. B to K B 7th (ch)	R takes B (best)	5. Kt to Kt 6th (ch)	K to Kt sq
2. Q takes K R P (ch)	K takes Q	6. R to K 8th (ch)	R to B sq
3. R to K R 3rd (ch)	K to Kt sq	7. R takes R (ch)	K to R 2nd
4. R to R 8th (ch)	K takes R	8. R to R 8th—mate	

PROBLEM NO. 140.

By MR. H. P., of Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

White to play and mate in five moves.

BLACK.



WHITE.

CHESS MATCH BETWEEN MM. STAUNTON AND HARRWITZ.

The following is the result of the play in this encounter, up to the present time:

PAWN AND TWO-MOVE GAMES .. Staunton 3 Harrwitz 2		
PAWN AND MOVE GAMES Staunton 0 Harrwitz 5		
GAMES WITHOUT ODDS Staunton 5 Harrwitz 0		
Total 8	Total 7	

CONTINUATION OF MESSRS. HORWITZ'S AND KIESERITZKI'S GAMES.

GAME THE TENTH.

WHITE (Mr. H.)	BLACK (Mr. K.)	WHITE (Mr. H.)	BLACK (Mr. K.)
1. K P two	K P two	11. K B P two	Q takes K P
2. Kt to B 3d	Q Kt to B 3d	12. Q takes Q	Kt takes Q
3. K B to Q B 4th	K B to Q B 4th	13. K R to K sq	K B P two
4. Q Kt P two	B takes P	14. Q Kt to Q 2d	Q Kt to K 3d
5. Q B P one	B to Q 3d (a)	15. Kt takes Kt	P takes Kt
6. Castles	Q to K 2d	16. R takes P	Kt P one
7. Q P two	Q Kt to Q sq	17. Q B to R 3d	K to B 2d
8. P takes P	B takes P	18. Q R to K B sq	Q P one
9. Kt takes B	Q takes Kt	19. K Kt P two	K R to Kt sq
10. Q to Q 3d	K Kt to B 3d	20. Q R to K sq (b)	

(a) This is, without exception, the worst defence to the Evans' gambit we know of.

(b) A lively, well-played game, on the part of Mr. Horwitz.

GAME THE ELEVENTH.

WHITE (Mr. K.)	BLACK (Mr. H.)	WHITE (Mr. K.)	BLACK (Mr. H.)
1. Q P two	K B P two	35. K R to K R sq	Q Kt P one
2. Q B P two	K P one	36. Q R to Q B sq	Q B P one
3. Kt to B 3rd	Kt to B 3rd	37. K R to Q sq	Q R P two
4. Kt to B 3rd	K B to K 2nd	38. K R to Q 4th	Q Kt P one
5. K P one	Q Kt P one	39. K to K 2nd	Q R P one
6. K B to Q 3rd	Q B to Q Kt 2nd	40. K to Q 2nd (c)	Q R P takes P
7. Q Kt P one	K Kt P one	41. Q R P takes P	R to Q R 2g
8. Q B to Kt 2nd	K P B two	42. Q R to B 2nd	R to Q R 6th
9. Q P one	K P takes P	43. P takes P	P takes P
10. Q Kt takes P	Castles	44. R to Q 8th	P one (ch)
11. K B to K 2nd	K Kt takes Kt	45. K to Q 3rd	B to Q Kt 6th
12. P takes Kt	Q P one	46. R to Q B sq	R to Q R 7th
13. K R P two	K B to K B 3d	47. R to K 8th (ch)	B to K 3rd
14. B takes B	Q takes B	48. R to Q B's 2nd	R to Q R 2nd
15. Kt to K 5th	K R P one	49. R to Q Kt 8th	R to Q R 5th
17. Q R to B sq	K R to B 2nd	50. R to Q B sq	R to Q R 7th
18. B takes Kt	Q Kt to R 3rd	51. R takes Q Kt P	R to Q 7th (ch)
19. K R to K 3rd	R to K sq	52. K takes P	R takes K Kt P
20. Q to her 2nd	Q B to Kt 2nd	53. R to Q R sq	R to K Kt 6th
21. R R to K 3rd	K R to K 2nd	54. R to Q 5th (ch)	R to K Kt 7th
22. Q to her B 3rd	K to B 2nd	55. K to Q 3rd	K Kt P one
23. K to B sq	Q R to Kt sq	56. K to his 2nd	R to K R 6th
24. Q takes Q (ch)	K takes Q	57. R to Q R 6th	R to K R 7th (ch)
25. Q R to Q sq	K to K 4th (a)	58. K to B 3rd	R takes P
26. K B P one	B takes P	59. K to B 2nd	P takes R
27. Kt to B 4th	B to K B 2nd	60. R takes R	P to R 6th
28. K to B 2nd	Q P one	61. K to B 3rd	P to R 4th
29. Kt to Q 3d (ch)	K to Q 3rd	62. K to Kt 3rd	P to R 5th (ch)
30. K B P one	K to K 5th	63. R to Q Kt 6th	K to his 4th
31. Kt to K 5th	R takes Kt (b)	64. K to R 2nd	B to Q 4th
32. P takes R (ch)	K takes P	65. R to Q Kt 4th	B to K Kt 7th
33. R to K B 3rd	B to K 3rd	66. R takes P	B to K B 8th
34. K R to K 3rd	R to Q B sq	67. K to Kt 3rd	

Drawn Game.

(a) An excellent and quite an unexpected move.
(b) Relying on the strength of his Pawns. This portion of the game is well played by Black.
(c) Had he taken this offered Pawn, Black might have played it to Q R sq, secure of regaining a Pawn and acquiring a fine opening for his Rook.

(d) A few moves back Black had an obviously easy winning game, but he has contrived to throw away all his advantage, and the position at this stage, if there is any choice, is rather in favour of his opponent.

CHESS ENIGMAS.

No. 52.—By M. D'OEUVRE.
WHITE. BLACK.
K at Q R sq K at his 5th
Q at K B 2nd Q at K R 3rd
Kt at Q 7th B at Q R sq
Kt at Q R 4th Kt at Q 4th
White plays first, and mates in 3 moves.

No. 54.—By THE SAME.
WHITE. BLACK.
K at Q B 6th Kt at Q R 4th
R at Q Kt 6th Kt at K 5th
White to play, and mate in three moves.

DAWNTOWNS.—A gentleman amateur, who has left his address at this office, is desirous of playing a match at Draughts, of twenty-one games, at one guinea each game, and ten guineas the main; on condition that he be allowed to score drawn games.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

A STLEY'S ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE.—Proprietor, Mr. W. BATTY.—Patronised by her Most Gracious Majesty, Prince Albert, the Prince of Wales, and Princess Royal.—Immense success of the present meeting, which has been most positively the LAST TWO WEEKS of the SUMMER SEASON, MONDAY, September 21, and During the Week, will be presented the Historical Spectacle of THE MERCHANT SHIP, or, The Flight of Daniel, in which the whole strength of the Company, Double Stud and Raw Guards, will appear. Popular SCENES of the CIRCLE, by the British and Foreign Professors. Clowns to the Arena, Maser, Wallet and Rochez. The whole concluding with a POPULAR AFTERPIECE.—Commence each evening at Seven. Box-office open from Eleven to Five.—Stage Director, Mr. T. Thompson.

A COLOSSEUM.—ALTERATION OF TIME.—THE DAY EXHIBITION consists of the Panorama of London, Museum of Sculpture, Arabesque Conservatory, Gorgeous Gothic Aviary, Classic Buhne, Swiss Cottage and Mont Blanc, with Mountain Torrents, &c. From Ten till Five.

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A ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.—A CHEMICAL LECTURE, by Dr. RYAN, Daily; and on the Evenings of Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays. A LECTURE on the ELECTRO-MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH, by Professor BACHOFNER, Daily. MACINTOSH'S REVOLVING ENGINE, COLEMAN'S PATENT LOCOMOTIVE ENGINE for ascending and descending Inclined Planes, FARRELL'S ARCHIMEDEAN RAILWAY, the ATMOSPHERIC RAILWAY, all in action. HALLETT'S ATMOSPHERIC RAILWAY VALVE. The OPAQUE MICROSCOPE. The OXY-HYDROGEN MICROSCOPE, exhibiting a fine Collection of Living Objects. A beautiful Picture of the CHAPEL in the CONVENT of St. CATHERINE, near Jerusalem, by Mr. Charles Smith, is one of the New Series of DISSOLVING VIEWS. Admission, 1s; Schools Half-price.

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HOW TO LIVE, DRINK, AND AVOID, addressed to the Nervous and Dyspeptic. By R. J. CULVERWELL, M.D., M.R.C.S., &c. SHERWOOD, 23, Paternoster-row; CARVALHO, 147, Fleet-street; HANNA, 63, Oxford-street; MANN, 39, Cornhill; and the Author, 10, Argyle-place, Regent-street.

CHEMISTRY APPLIED to the ARTS, AGRICULTURES, and MANUFACTURES.—THE PHARMACEUTICAL TIMES of to-day (No. 3, Price FIVEPENCE, 72 quarto columns) contains, Dumas on Chemistry Applied to Manufactures; Souberian on Pharmaceutical Operations; with Original Articles by Sir Robert Kane, Dr. Ure, F.R.S., Mr. B. Hunt, Dr. Ayres, Mr. West, F.R.S., Dr. Scoffin, &c., &c.; Original Articles by the Editor on the Use and Abuse of the British Association of Science, &c. &c. Price Fivepence; Stamped Sixpence; Office, 49, Essex-street, Strand.

TO THE MUSICAL PUBLIC.—FOREIGN MUSIC.—This Day is published, to be had gratis and postage free, a CATALOGUE of the latest MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS for the Voice, and for all Instruments. Every amateur and professor of music should not fail to procure a copy of this list of invaluable compositions for the voice, piano, organ, violin, flute, cornet, &c., as well as theoretical works.—London: published only by her Majesty's musicians, Messrs. E. COCKE and Co., 6, New Burlington-street.

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EDUCATION, on KING'S COLLEGE PLAN.—TERMS, 26